

7  
272. h. 19.  
THE  
K.  
ABBEY OF KILKHAMPTON.

---

AN  
IMPROVED EDITION.

---

*As THEY lived peerless,  
So THEIR dead likenesse, I do well believe,  
EQUALS whatever yet you look'd upon,  
Or hand of man hath done; therefore keep them,  
Lonely, apart; but here THEY are: Prepare  
To see the life, as lively mock'd, as ever  
Still sleep mock'd death: behold, and say, 'tis well.*

SHAKESPEARE'S WINTER'S TALK, ACT V.

---

L O N D O N

PRINTED FOR G. KEARSLEY, AT JOHNSON'S HEAD,  
NO. 46, IN FLEET-STREET.

MDCCLXXXVIII.

[Price Half a Crown.]

ABBAY OF KILHAMPTON.

APPROVED FOR RELEASE



SHARPLESS & WATSON'S TAVERN

0 0 0 0 0

TRAINED FOR C. KENNEDY, T. JOHNSON'S HEAD

78181-78191 MI, DA, CA

TRUCKS AND TRAILERS

[Printed Name]



P R E F A C E

TO THIS

E D I T I O N.

A Large share of monumental Information, which, in the Year 1780, gave Consequence to the Abbey of Kilkhampston, having in the Course of eight Years become unserviceable by the actual Decease of the Personages therein described, it has been thought advisable by those who approve of this Production, to present the Public with those Epitaphs, which continue to be predictive, and to add to them such a number of new Ones as may compensate for Omissions, and delineate, with progressive Exactness, the most prominent Features of public Character, which have been shewn to the World since the first Publication of these Records. The same Truth, and the same Spirit, which prevailed in the two parts of Kilkhampston Abbey are blended in the Continuation, and the Whole is offered to the Reader in a single Volume. Post-  
humous

humous Praise, or Censure, having been long esteemed a warrantable Test of human Conduct, it cannot be denied, that a Compendium of Characters wearing this Dress, is happily imagined to bear the Form of a genuine Portraiture.

THE PUBLISHER.

---

---

# Monumental Records,

FOR

ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY.

---

NEAR the North Door.

Consecrated

By the unfullied Purity of her who never knew a Fault,  
Nor wished to indulge a Foible, that could violate  
The spotless Sanctity of the Joys  
She hastens to participate.

Think not, Reader, this Stone records the Language of Adulation;  
She was the new-born Infant of the D— and D—s of N—,  
Heiress to the Pageantries of Wealth and Titles;  
But snatched from the Grandeur they afforded  
To partake of Felicities more glorious.

B

At

## At the End of the Chancel.

READER,

Think not to trace my Virtues in the Page of History,  
Or view my Worth recorded in the Annals of my Country:

My Inclination never prompted me to a Wish

! Which might promote the Welfare,

Or improve the Interests, of Mankind.

I grasped at Admiration, and obtained it; but it was the Tribute  
of a few, unprincipled and abject, as the Man they cherished.

My Conduct became a Pattern to the Unbeliever,

A Refuge for the detected Outcast,

And a Reproach to those who once had known and valued me.

An Enemy to Religion, I professed myself its Advocate,

And attempted to delude the Freemen of the City of G.....

By a Disguise of my real Principles.

The Poignancy of my Sarcasms made me rather dreaded than  
caressed:

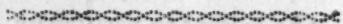
But be not inveterate against the Man,

Though you abhor his Vices.

G . . . . . S . . . . .

Saw his Misconduct, ere 'twas too late,

And abjured the Errors he had once so zealously adopted.



## On a Grave Stone, at the Foot of Lady --'s Monument.

Here lie the nearly-mouldered Remains

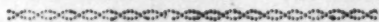
of --- Earl N . . . . .

Dignified more liberally by the Beneficence of an indulgent Prince,  
Than his Deserts, or Rank in Life, could justify.

Though



Though Affluence seemed to have courted him with a studied  
 Partiality,  
 Though Honours were bestowed on him, and the Rays of Court-  
 favour gave them new Lustre,  
 The peevish Sullenness of his Temper was unabated ;  
 His political Creed  
 Was the genuine Emblem of his private Sentiments ;  
 In the one he aimed at Humour, in the other he professed,  
 but without Success,  
 A blunt Disinterestedness of Manners.  
 After having, by a Series of the rudest Insults, effectually dismissed  
 Two Wives,  
 He ventured to found the Disposition of a Third,  
 Who, when she pays this tributary Veneration to his Memory,  
 Forbears to signify the Means she exercised in her Defence.

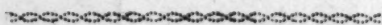


Within about Ten Paces from a mechanical Erec-  
 tion, called a Buzaglo.

Entombed,  
 Lieth the perfect Corpse of B . . . ber G . . . . . ne, Esq.  
 Which, at his earnest Request, and by the willing Consent of his  
 Executors, was embalmed at a considerable Expence, and in-  
 terred with every Solemnity, specified by him, previous to the  
 awful Moment in which he departed this mortal Life.  
 Stop, Traveller, if thou hast visited this Scene for Contemplation  
 From Motives of Curiosity,  
 And reflect on a Calamity which may occur to the most cautious  
 of Mankind.

Wild Ambition,

Which rushes impetuous, when once unbridled,  
 Prompted the mighty Soul, which animated erst the lifeless Clay,  
 herein inclosed, to the dangerous Essay of improving Science.  
 To impart to Men the occult Mysteries of culinary Knowledge,  
 Was a Task above the Soar of ordinary Genius :  
 This B..... G.....ne attempted, but in the Hour of its Publi-  
 cation was found strangled (as it was thought) by a joint  
 Conspiracy of his own Servants, conducted under the dark  
 and secret Influence of the Cook.



Below Col. ---'s Headstone is the following  
 Inscription.

To preserve, if possible, from Oblivion  
 The Remembrance of --- Countess of J... y,  
 Her ever faithful, and inconsolable Lord, in Testimony of the  
 Virtues she possessed, has consecrated this Tomb to her  
 much-lov'd Ashes :  
 Beauty, Good-sense, and Sweetness of Disposition,  
 Made her so universally the Object of Admiration,  
 That the Value he set upon her  
 Approached, in the Opinion of the World, to Adoration.  
 Had she possessed more Prudence, with less Vivacity ; more  
 Affection, with less Inconstancy ; more Sincerity, with less  
 Insinuation ;  
 She would have lived a Pattern to the Wives and Daughters of  
 Great Britain.  
 Her Ladyship died in the ---th Year of her Age of the Spleen,  
 after having been long indisposed with the incurable Malady  
 of Coquetry.

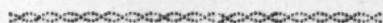
In

In the Chancel.

Within this Urn  
Is inclosed the Heart of a Nobleman, who, amidst a Multitude  
of the kindest Virtues, possessed one Failing only.

W..... C.... Earl of E...x,  
Fraught with every Sentiment of Humanity, could be deaf to  
Compassion at the ensnaring of a Leveret,  
Though a Friend to Mankind, and an Enthusiast in the Exercise  
of Benevolence.

His sincere Philanthropy  
Led him to the Commission of many Indiscretions, but none so  
great as that of marrying Miss B---,  
Who, born to a moderate Sphere of Life, was in every Respect  
unequal to the Dignity of C-----fs.  
This noble Earl, after having, without Malevolence or Persecu-  
tion, enjoyed OTIUM CUM DIGNITATE,  
Lost his Life in a Fox-hunt, on the --- Day of ---, 17--, to the  
inexpressible Grief of his Dependants, who revered him with  
unexampled Gratitude.



Near the East Entrance.

A Tribute to the Memory of  
P..... S.....pe, Earl S—,  
Who, with an honest Intrepidity, dared despise the gew-gaw  
Follies of his Age,  
And cultivate those Virtues which emblazon an honourable  
Ancestry.  
The Admirer of Worth and Patriotism in the Alliances he  
form'd, \*

He

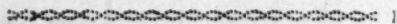
He swerv'd not from the Principles his Conscience taught him to  
adopt.

Nature, confessing her Inferiority, left him the fairest Ground-  
work for Art to finish ;

And though, by a studied Negligence, he shewed his little Esteem  
For personal Attractions,

The Grandeur of his Mind was never lost under the simple Veil  
which shrouded it.

His Lordship died on the --- Day of ---- 18-- aged ---.



### Near the arched Roof.

Here lie the Bones of --- Dow. Viscountess S-y and S-le, who  
after having danced Thirteen Esquires, Six Baronets, and Two  
Lords to Death in the Course of 107 Years, dropped down  
speechless, to the no small Mortification of a numerous  
Assembly, in a Rigadoon Step. On examining her Ladyship's  
Corpse, it was discovered to have been much bruised by unfair  
Pressures, (as is supposed) from her deceased Partners.



### Near the Altar.

Some few Yards beneath this decorated Marble

Lie the Bones of --- G.ge, Viscount G-ge,

The Casualties of whose Life have been never paralleled within  
the Memory of Man ;

His Virtues were genuine and sincere, his Foibles few,

His Misconceptions numerous.



An Absence of Mind, incorrigible, though unfortunate,  
 repeated, though lamented by himself,  
 Promoted the Mirth of those who valued him,  
 Though they severely discommended the Incoherence of his  
 Conduct.

His Lordship, after having been miraculously rescued from a  
 Variety of  
 Dangers, lost his Life by inadvertently riding  
 against the hind-wheel of his own Post-Chariot,  
 on the 27th Day of —, 178—.



At the Entrance of a Vault, which, when open,  
 discovered the scattered Remains of Three  
 Oaken Coffins, is a Grave-stone raised about  
 Three Feet from the Surface, with the follow-  
 ing Inscription :

..... Dow. C—fs of .....  
 Zealously bigotted to rigid Acts of Devotion, and utterly de-  
 spising the present Ecclesiastical Form of Worship, erected  
 Seven Chapels for the Reception of her pious Converts, and  
 petitioned the Three Estates of this Realm to delegate to  
 herself, and to such Successors as she should appoint (by an  
 express Mandate of Authority from the K—), the Power of  
 creating Two Bishops, who might perform every Function  
 annexed to the Privileges of Episcopacy. The Petition was  
 rejected; and her Ladyship, after abjuring the Religion of  
 the Country, and branding her Opponents with the oppro-  
 brious Stigma of Heresy, died on the 10th of May 179—,  
 a Martyr to Superstition, Madness, Ill-Nature, Pride, and  
 Hypocrisy.

On

On a fair Marble Stone at the South Entrance.

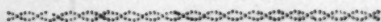
To the sad Remembrance of her, who was once the beloved  
Wife of

J... C..we, Esq. of C.... Hall, Cheshire.

This Stone would fain recal the (perhaps) too careless and inju-  
dicious Mind of those, who, transported at the Lustre of her  
Beauties,

Lost the living Opportunity of contemplating her Virtues.  
The Alabaster which records her Charms, rivals them not in  
unfulfilled Fairness.

The winged Angel, which guarded over her never-fading Per-  
fections, would not have possessed a Soul more spotless, had  
not the Adulations of a designing World taught her to forget  
their Insincerity, when they paid Devotion to her once idolized  
Accomplishments.



Beneath a magnificent Profusion of Atchievements,  
is the following Inscription in gilt Characters.

—Gaze with due Homage—

Deposited in a most splendid Shroud, the only Emblem of the Pomp  
she courted, lieth within a Vault below the Corpse of  
-----, once D-----s of -----.

The BATON SINISTER had been her Portion for Five successive  
Generations, yet the Omnipotence of her Attractions van-  
quished so powerful an Antagonist, and, unsatisfied with leav-  
ing her the affluent and splendid Widow of an Earl, exalted  
Sir -----'s Daughter to the Participation of a R—  
B—d.

Her

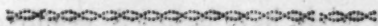
Her Charms were irresistible, till the wild Extravagance of their  
Ambition obliterated their Lustre ;

The most wanton Insolence succeeded the less arrogant Domi-  
nion of her Beauty,

And made her D—rs the first Victims to its Tyranny.

Restless even as a P——, she wished to murder the newly  
ripened Affection

betwixt her — and his —, but failed in the Attempt,  
And died on the 26th Day of —, without a Token of Regret,  
even from her Domesticks.

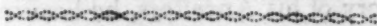


On a Stone, raised above the tessellated Pavement,  
in the Form of a Child's Cradle.

Here sleeps

W---- B----le, Esq.

Who, after having been, Time out of Mind, impeded by the  
Weight of his own Flesh, unfortunately fell from the Top  
of a Staircase on the 1st of June 178--, and was unwittingly  
suffocated before the Faculty could be made acquainted with  
his Disaster.



On the South Side of the East Isle, on a superb  
Tomb of coloured Marble.

H.... F..... Duke of C..b.....d,

A Prince possessed of Virtues, which in his Youth had been  
flattered rather than improved,

Lived to condemn the Defects of an inconsistent though splendid  
C Education,

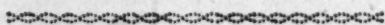
Education, and, by consenting to a Second Tutelage,  
 repaired the Enormities of a misguided and  
 tedious Minority.

His Failings, though they frequently partook of Criminality,  
 Discovered an Openness of Temper, and a Benevolence of  
 Sentiment, which palliated the Indiscretions they  
 gave Birth to.

Had he been endued with greater Discernment, and less  
 Sensibility ;

Had his Conduct been distinguished by a larger Share of  
 Circumspection,

His Misconducts might have been less censured by the World,  
 as his Heart would have betrayed a more vitiated  
 Refinement of Policy and Dissimulation.



At the Entrance of a Vault late in the Possession  
 of the

---

Descended from a Line of Heroes, whose Virtues he disdained,  
 C--- H---, late Earl of ---,

Effaced the Glory of his Ancestors, by boasting himself the  
 Representative of their genuine Greatness.

In public Life, he affected to be the haughty Fomentor of Sedition ;

In private, the little Tyrant of the Vassalage he introduced :

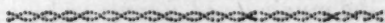
Without being nurtured in the Doctrines of a Republican System,  
 his Ambition led him to the public Execration of a  
 Monarchical Government ;

Without a Conviction of the religious Errors he had adopted,  
 he consented to ingratiate himself with the Joint-leaders of his  
 Party,



Party, by abjuring a Mode of Faith that might have impeded  
his Designs :

And having been for some Time distinguished as an ---- Senator,  
died on the --- Day of ----, 179-, leaving the Purpose  
of his Apostacy in Embryo.



### Near the West Entrance.

F----, D-ke of ----,

Advanced by a Series of unprecedented Occurrences, from a very  
Cypher in Politics, to the highest Offices in Administration ;

Disguised the narrow Selfishness of his Designs under the Sem-  
blance of disdainful Contempt for the Principles and

Conduct of his Colleagues in Office,

And sheltered the Errors of Timidity and Mis-information under  
the Mask of Arrogance and Asperity.

After having deluded the unsuspecting few, who were sincerely  
in his Interests,

And treated the more circumspect with Insolence and Derision,

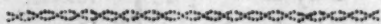
He retired from the Dangers his Duplicity had given Birth  
to, leaving the World to declare the Odium of so  
ignoble a Proceeding.

Thus stigmatized by Infidelity, he never regained the Confidence,  
even of the Faction he cherished and promoted ;

But dis-esteemed by the Natives of Britain, and held in utter  
Detestation by those of the Colonists whom he had  
treacherously imposed on,

He ----- on the 13th of May, --- unlamented  
in domestic Life, for he had ever made it subservient  
to political Design ;

Execrated as a Senator, for he had invariably disgraced the fairest  
Professions with the meanest Dissimulation.



Bereft of the much-loved Power of Molestation,  
Lies, in unwilling Peace, ---- Dowager C---s of M-----,  
Possessed of a Ferocity of Manners naturally potent, and cultivated  
with a Degree of Assiduity less laudable than constant.  
The usual Softness of her Sex was totally annihilated in the ter-  
rific Intrepidity she assumed.

Blest with accumulated Power by the passive Indulgence of  
Lord M---, she knew not how to stifle the Wildness  
of her Ambition ;

But, stimulated by the untamed Spirit of never-satisfied Vexation,  
Laboured with Success through an almost inexplicable  
Maze of Difficulties,  
Till she became a Widow.

A Prey to Discontent, and weary of undisputed Dominion,  
The Dissatisfaction she then experienced prompted her to select  
an Object in Mr. H. . . . . on whom she might  
effectually vent her long-collected Malice ;

But the Genius of Compassion, sensible of his Worth  
and Sufferings,

Made Interest for the Re-establishment of his lost Felicity,  
And prevailed on Death to untie the Knot, by relieving Mr.  
H--- from the future Obligations of a Husband.

Her Ladyship expired on the 29th of August, 178-, by the  
Bursting of a Blood-vessel, in the rigorous Exertion  
of the Privileges annexed to -----.

In a private Chapel.

Herein are interred

(The consecrated Remains of Edm..d Burke, Esq.

At once the Tool, and Leader of a Party, which feared to entrust  
him with too visible an Authority,  
Left he should rule them with Despotism, or put a Period to  
their Existence,

By violating the Interests he sanctified.

The Extent of his Abilities was more than equal to the  
Subject of his Deliberations.

His Eloquence was commanding, his Language calm and dis-  
passionate ; and the Correctness of his Information  
scrupulously severe.

With every requisite to form a finished Statesman,  
he consented for a Succession of Years

To look forward to the Acquisition of Dignities, which he  
might at any Period, have commanded with Success.

His Parliamentary Conduct in the Year 1780 procured him the  
Admiration of the more discerning Part of Men, though  
(with respect to his Sentiments on Religious Toleration)  
it biased the Multitude to a Distrust of  
his Sincerity.

He lost his Popularity on the Return of a General E . . . . .

But by modelling his Principles, according to the Spirit of  
Men and Measures,

Recovered the public Veneration, and in a Change of Admi-  
nistration, did Honor to the Councils of a young  
and cautious P . . . . .

On

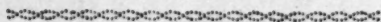
On a superb Monument of polished Marble.

Here lies the Body  
Of — Earl C.....,

Who, unanimated with a Desire of imitating the Virtues of his Progenitors, and heedless of the Mention which might be made of him hereafter, preferred the Gratification of the present Moment to an honorable Immortality; and indulged the Sallies of ungoverned Licentiousness, without the Interruption of Reflection or Regret. He discovered at his early Period an Irksomeness in Matrimony, which no lucrative Considerations could induce him to relish; and lest the Elegance of his Person should captivate the Affections of the fair Sex, without a Prospect of Release, administered a Remedy in the Profligacy of his Life, which checked the Disorder in its Infancy. An unexpected Summons in the Vigor of his Youth deprived him of the Wish to reflect, while the Seeds of Caution were yet in Embryo.

He died with the Hope of benefiting Mankind by the Issue of his Indiscretions,

Though he had not Time or Resolution to renounce Obedience to their insinuating Allurements.



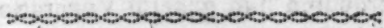
In grateful Testimony of the Virtues she possessed,  
This Marble Monument is erected to — C—s of Ab...don,  
By her surviving and sincerely afflicted Lord,  
Who, in her Life, valued not the inestimable Blessing he enjoyed,  
And, in her Death, wishes, but in vain, to obliterate

the



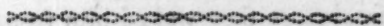
the Remembrance of the Felicities he rejected:  
 She was a Pattern to her Sex in every Virtue that could adorn  
 the most finished Accomplishments of Mind and Person;  
 The most affectionate Daughter, the fondest Wife, the most  
 indulgent Mother, the devoutest Christian,  
 the sincerest Friend.

Her Charities were rather felt than known:  
 Her Tendernefs prompted her to anticipate by the most diligent  
 Inquiry the Woes ſhe wiſhed to heal;  
 And to relieve them, with the moſt refined Benevolence.  
 Her loſs was deplored by all; by none with more heart-felt  
 Sorrow than the Widow and the Orphan, whom ſhe  
 conſidered as the juſteſt Claimants on the  
 Humanity ſhe exerciſed.



In an obſcure Corner.

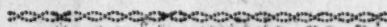
Sir ———, B—p of ———,  
 Was promoted to the Surprise of every one,  
 Lived with the Reproaches of the virtuous Part of Mankind,  
 And died without a Token of Affection even from the Few  
 Who courted him in Pomp and Affluence.



At the Entrance of the Grand Chapel.

To the Memory  
 Of ——— O . . . . ne, Marquis of C . . m . . . . n,  
 A Noble-

A Nobleman who, in an Age of Dissipation, preserved his  
Honour and Integrity unspotted.  
His political Conduct was ever directed by the Principles  
of Virtue,  
To the Detriment of his temporal Interests.  
His Domestic Tranquillity, though disquieted, for a Moment, by  
the Infidelity of a Woman, who merited the  
Contempt she ever after experienced,  
Returned to him, with new Charms, in the Possession of — —.  
The Virtues he possessed were consistent with the  
Dignities he inherited.  
A Foe to Servility,  
He preserved a Grandeur in his most indifferent Actions ;  
Yet in his Converse with the World, tempered the Greatness of  
his Sentiments with an engaging Condescension,  
that procured him general Veneration.



### On an Oaken Tablet.

Sculpture, lend not thy Assistance ;  
Let a Plank, hewn from the Forest he inherited,  
Record the Insignificance of  
—— B . . . ley, Lord M . . . . .  
Whose egregious Folly and inconsistent Prodigality had brought  
him to utter Ruin, before they waked him from a shameless  
Lethargy, which his disappointed Heirs have never ceased  
To lament in Torrents of Affliction.  
This noble Peer, after having been Thrice declared an Idiot,  
expired at the Age of 6 — playing at Blindman's Buff with  
Farmer ——'s Daughters at H —— heath.

Fair

Fair Moralift !

Should an unwilling Sigh escape thy Breast,  
In this Career of silent Contemplation,  
Disdain not to prolong the tributary Sorrow  
In Memory of her, who was the loveliest of her Sex.

— V — is St . . m . . t

Knew not a Failing, but that of pardoning the Offences she  
had been taught to shun with Indignation.  
Severity, and even Indifference, she considered as the rigid  
Daughters of Fiend-sprung Malevolence,  
Base and deformed, as the Mother who gave them Birth.  
The Softness of her Temper was discovered in Incidents of the  
smallest Moment, wherein the heavenly Sweetness of her  
Person, and the captivating Condescension of  
her Manners, strived to outvie each other, in  
commanding Love and Admiration.  
She distinguished with her tenderest Affection, and honoured  
with her Hand, a Nobleman worthy the Blessing she bestowed ;  
And as she possessed every Virtue in its purest Lustre while living,  
So she consigned the Relic, on her Death-bed,  
to the D——s of A . . . l,  
Who inherited every Sentiment of her much-loved Sister.



### On a Silver Plate.

Here sleeps, who never slept before, one of the most distinguished,  
because the most indefatigable of Mankind,

J--- M--n--s, Esq.

His waking Reflections, though big with Trouble and Anxiety,  
were solacing to himself, by the comfortable Profits

D

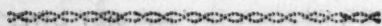
which

which followed in their Train.

He was not, however, utterly insensible to the less potent Conveniences of this transient Existence, though the *Ultimatum* of his Desires was *Ready Cash*.

He knew the Value of a pretty Wife, and employed some *awkward* Moments in studying her Happiness.

Death, angry that he wasted not a Thought on the Supremacy of his Dominion, pilfered his Gold in the borrowed Habit of a *Jew*; and after reducing him to a State of perfect Phrenzy, strangled his Fire-breathing Antagonist in Self-defence.



### In a Nook of the Anti-chapel.

-----, E--l of -----,

Born to Dignities, knew not the Means whereby his Ancestors acquired them, ~~nor~~ wished to perpetuate them with *Eclat* to his Descendants;

He was a P--r, so wretchedly eccentric, that *take him all in all* 'tis to be hoped we shall not *see his Fellow*.

Boist'rous in his Manners, boorish in his Sentiments;  
Notorious as a Profligate, unprincipled as a Debauchee;  
Morose in private Life, contemptible in the Senate;  
Deformed in Person as in Mind,

He lived among the meanest of Mankind, in the lowest Species of Dissipation; and after having repeatedly mocked the Dangers of Boxing, Wrestling, Backsword, and Bludgeon-fighting, was recorded in the Advertiser of the Day to have been crushed to Death at a Bull-baiting near his Seat in —shire, on the 3d of May, 178—.

In



## In the Grand Chapel.

In the peaceful *Haven*, where he would not be,  
 After an unlooked-for Series of Revolutions, now lieth at Rest  
 The Honourable C—— F-x;  
 Possessed of Judgment and Penetration to circumvent the Designs  
 of those who, dreading the Superiority of his Talents,  
 Sought to gratify their Resentment with an open Declaration  
 of the Purpose they engaged in.  
 His Abilities were naturally powerful, and improved by intense  
 Application to the severest Studies.  
 The Brilliancy of his Imagination was even surpassed by the  
 Strength of Memory, which Nature had blessed him with.  
 As a Politician, he availed himself of every Requisite  
 which could form the finished Statesman:  
 As a Leader in Opposition, he scrutinised the Conduct of Admin-  
 istration with a Warmth of Zeal that rendered him the  
 chosen Object of Minist——l Vengeance.  
 His Instability had been an Obstacle to the Line of Conduct his  
 Interests chalked out for him:  
 A studied Course of Extravagance exposed him to Dangers  
 which his Fortitude was equal to.  
 His Passions were violent, and the Gratification of them con-  
 sulted without the Intermission of a Moment's Reflexion.  
 He despised the Principles of common Life, and shone even  
 in his Closet.  
 Having, for a Succession of Years, been the Sport of every  
 Change of Fortune, he died on the 18th of ——, 18—,  
 after being married Three Weeks to  
 Lady ——, who mourned his Loss  
 with a Fortnight's Lamentation.

\*\*\*\*\*

Molest not the scarcely crumbled Dust  
 Of the still dauntless Lady G.....ch:  
 She'll wake at the gentlest Touch, collect her separated Limbs  
 even on a Whisper, and ring a Peal of Vengeance in your  
 Ears that shall alarm the mould'ring Tenants of  
 every Sepulchre around her.  
 Her Partiality to this wayward Existence was so invigorated by  
 114 Years Residence above-ground, that when Death  
 (with all the Gentleness a Courtier could possess)  
 offered to tap her on the Shoulder,  
 She turned indignant, upbraided him with Barbarity to  
 her dear C..... T...sh..d, and maintained a  
 Siege of Thirteen Years against this  
 Second Enemy to Man and Woman Kind.  
 The puzzled Veteran, admiring her Audacity,  
 But eager to enroll her on his Records, sent an Emiffary,  
 Godson to Cupid, to finish the Attack——  
 She wedded a Third Husband, and breathed her last  
 In his dear, very dear Embraces,  
 On the Third of August, 18—.

\*\*\*\*\*

### In the Grand Chapel.

To transmit, with some Degree of Certainty, to  
 Centuries hereafter,  
 The Memory of one, whose Name was lost in the Depths  
 of Oblivion,  
 In the Moment that his mortal Part was committed to the Grave,  
 Some chosen few of Rank and Property in the County of S....

Have erected this Monument of Triumph to the Right  
though strangely honourable

Lord ———,

Descended from a very worthy Family, the intrinsic Splendor of  
whose Virtues lost a considerable Portion of its genuine

Lustre, when obscured by the dark Shades

Which constituted no inferior Part of his Lordship's Character.

The Disguise, with which he attempted to conceal his  
Unworthiness, was of a Texture so superlatively wretched,

• That his most partial Intimates saw through the  
flimsy Veil, with bold and unanswerable

Conviction, at the very Moment when they wished  
themselves Strangers to his Foibles.

His cool Indifference of Temper protected him,  
to the Astonishment of all who knew him, under  
the Pressure of a Variety of Calamities.

Ridiculed as a public Spectacle of Merriment,

Insulted as an Object of Contempt,

He suffered not beneath the seeming Yoke, but *grinned a ghastly*  
*Smile* of enviable Serenity.

This strange Career of the most perfect Apathy  
That has been yet recorded of one not totally a Misanthropist,  
was, however, finally closed by a Death equally  
ignominious with the Life that preceded it,

The noble P—r expired at an Association  
Feast near G . . f . . d, in the memorable Attempt of  
Blasting the Reputation of Two of his Cousin's Constituents  
by vociferously d.mning the noxious Quality  
of their Venison,

\*\*\*\*\*

To the Memory of  
 Lord Viscount M . . . f w . . . th,  
 Who, through a Spirit of Rivalship and Emulation, attempted,  
 on the 12th of September, 178—, to drive a Phaeton  
 and Six, *in Hand*, Seventeen Miles beyond *Cambridge*,  
 and broke his Neck near the *Gog-magog* Hills.  
 He was the Second Connoisseur in Horse-flesh in the known  
 World, though *his Modesty* prevented him from carrying on  
 a *Correspondence* with other Adepts in that truly  
 honourable Science.

\*\*\*\*\*

— Dow. C — fs of L . . . . .  
 From a Family-failing (as it is vulgarly reported) treated with  
 the most sovereign Contempt and Insolence, a Nobleman  
 who, though he had fallen a Victim to her Hypocrisy,  
 exerted Spirit enough to chastise her Offences in  
 the very Instant that he bade adieu to  
 Life and Infelicity.  
 Her Settlement was such, that, to a vain and ambitious Woman,  
 The Gratifications it afforded were cruel and insulting:  
 Resolving therefore rather to die in Bondage than live in an  
 Obscurity she judged incompatible with an  
 honourable Widowhood,  
 She lingered (after — Years Round of the most unpardonable  
 Extravagance) in a private Receptacle for —, unpitied  
 by those of her Creditors who had remembered —.

\*\*\*\*\*

Here



Here lie the Remains  
of — St....pe, Earl of Ch.....d.

His strange Inconsistency of Character protected him from  
universal Ill-will ;

His Conduct, in one unhappy Instance, where Mercy pleaded  
to his tenderest Feelings, would shade a larger Display  
of Virtues, than his dearest Friends can say,  
he had the Inclination to cultivate.



In the prevalent Hope of a total Annihilation,  
Rests Edw..d G.b..n, Esq.

A Man possessed of Talents, which, when called forth in the  
Service of his Country, shone with a Lustre that obscured  
the mean Abilities of his Colleagues in Office ;

When engaged in the ungrateful Task of invalidating the  
Dignity of Religion, and imposing on the Credulity of  
Men, who embrace with Eagerness every  
specious Opinion that tends to

correct what is styled the Prejudices of Faith,  
For a Moment dazzled the Beholder, with an idle Glare that  
vanished at the more steady Gaze of conscious Truth,  
and bold Integrity.

His Judgment was mature, his Conceptions strong, his  
Reasonings seldom to be controverted, even with the  
Appearance of Success.

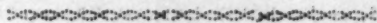
His Exuberance of Genius, and Fire of Imagination insured a  
Confidence of Victory in Difficulties, to the Scale even  
of extraordinary Abilities, almost inextricable:

He lived in incessant Action, and died a Bigot to the Errors he  
had adopted from the precipitate Rashness of his Decisions.

In



Who, on the 20th of August 178—, endeavouring to impede the Flight of his eldest D——r, thought fit and convenient to poise his unwieldy Carcase on an old battered Family-wall (a Rendezvous in the purposed *Route*), and suffering himself to be agitated too violently with parental Tendernefs and Caution, loft his Hold, by which Means the noble Earl dropped irrecoverably *ex Equilibrio*, and fractured his Skull, to the no small —— of the young Couple, who were now left to consummate the Marriage Ceremony without farther Moleftation. On opening the Brain of the deceased, it was difcovered to have been in an unfound State ever fince the Year 174—. A very dangerous Contufion appeared to have been received in one of the Summer Months 177—.



To acquaint After-ages with the Splendor of his Rank and Abilities,

This Monument of public Refpect

Was erected on the —— of ——, 1820, to the Memory of

W . . . . . M . . . . y Earl of M . . . f . . . d,

Who, rendered illuftrious by the Greatnefs of Mind,

Which diftinguifhed him as a Peer of Eng . . . d,

And confcious of the Dignity with which he difcharged, for a

Period of Years, an Office laborious, and truly honourable,

Valued neither the Murmurs of defigning Enemies, nor the

Tumults of declared Traitors to the Happinefs of a

British Conftitution.

Records, more permanent than the Marble which acknowledges

his unrivalled Worth, have configned to the Admiration

of Ages yet unlooked-for, a Testimony of the

E

Sweetnefs

Sweetness of his Manners, and the Powers  
of his Eloquence.

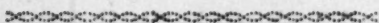
The Flowers of Poetry, culled with the delicate Profusion of  
Magnificence, and ranged with Simplicity and Ornament,  
were a just Tribute to his Youth.

Let the Dictates of Truth, biased only by Sincerity, pay equal  
Homage to the maturer Glories of Years, more regretted  
for their near Approach to the Close of Life, as  
they were more revered for the Counsels  
they established, and the Interests  
they made secure.

His Candor and Moderation were as exemplary as his Decisions  
were honourable and valid. In allowing the Sufferer to ad-  
vance every Plea, that might give Sanction to his Conduct,  
he observed a nice and invariable Mean  
betwixt indiscriminate Mercy  
and rigid Justice.

His domestic Diffensions were a grand Cause of his zealous  
Attachment to public Concerns.

They rendered him in private Life a careless Husband, in the  
Courts of Law an indefatigable Judge.



Both snatched from Life in the self-same Moment,  
In paying the customary *Devoirs* of a short Embrace ;  
Lieut. Gen. and Lady C . . . . . J . . . . .

Lie buried in one spacious Tomb,  
Convenient for ———, should they revive with Cordiality and  
Affection ; wide enough for the most rigid Separation,  
should they quarrel.

He was more than an equal Match for *Princes*, Potentates, and  
Powers ;

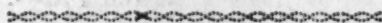


Powers; she would not have founded a Retreat had  
the D—l himself been arrayed against her.

The General had seen least Service.

The Medusæan Puissance of her Tongue no sooner played off  
its Artillery, than the discomfited Warrior stood aghast,  
motionless and dumb.

Death, kind even in the Desolation he distributes, was concerned  
for their Dissensions, and seeing them drinking Chocolate,  
with more than ordinary Indifference, on the  
28th of July 17—, levelled *one* Arrow,  
and shot them *sipping*.



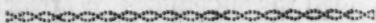
In Gratitude to the Virtues he possessed,  
This Monument of their unsullied Integrity was erected with a  
Zeal becoming the Dignity of his Life, and the  
Sincerity of his Professions,

To perpetuate with Esteem and Veneration,  
The Memory of Sir H . . . . H . gh . . n, Bart.

Who, in the Year 1780, scorning the Depredations of an inso-  
lent and undisciplined Rabble, and viewing with Contempt  
the mean Artifices, whereby the Representatives of G—  
B—t—n secured their Interests with an injudicious Body of  
El . & . rs (in a well-grounded Confidence that the Up—  
H— would indubitably annul the seeming Liberality of  
their Decisions) dared openly avow the Principles he had ever  
rigorously adhered to, and demanded the Privilege of a To-  
leration in favor of a R . . . gion, the Tenets of which he,  
at the same Moment, declared indefensible.

So amiable an Instance of the most approved Benevolence was  
not the Result of an Attachment to Party, or the Indulgence  
of an untoward Inclination.

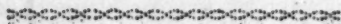
His Life had been ever a rigid Example of the worthiest Sentiments formed by mature Reflection, and supported on the Basis of Honor and Fidelity.



Lord Viscount ———  
 Was born on the — Day of — 17—  
 Set sail for A . . . . ca on the — of —  
 Returned (at the Public Expence) on the —  
 And died, out of Love and Compliment to his B——,  
 on the 14th of March 179—.

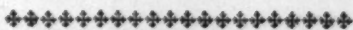


Honorable Sir ——— ———  
 Relying on the Splendor of an honorable Ancestry, disdained to  
 rival the Virtues of his Progenitors :  
 His Soul was a Stranger to Ambition, and biassed only by Views  
 of private Emolument.  
 In his Thirst for ——— he protracted Events which would have  
 added Glory to his Name.  
 Eager to possess, he forgot that only public Approbation sanctifies  
 the Enjoyment of public Acquisitions.  
 After being ——— from ———, and resigning the Order of the ———,  
 he lived ——— Years in Retirement, and died on the ———  
 of ——— in undisturbed Obscurity.



Indulge

Indulge the Tribute of a pitying Tear,  
In kind Remembrance of her who was once the fair, the blooming  
M—s T . . . . . d,  
Born and educated without the Prospect of rising beyond the  
Level of Mediocrity,  
She cultivated the sincerest Charms that could assist in finishing  
a Model of the loveliest Perfection.  
The Elegance of her Attractions captivated the Heart, while the  
artless Innocence of her Conversation improved the Felicity  
of those who gazed on the soft Lustre of her  
Beauties with Rapture and Admiration.  
The Nobleman she was *induced* to espouse, kept guard over the  
Treasure he possessed, with a Warmth of Affection that did  
Honor to her Virtues,  
Though it robbed her of that unsuspected Freedom of Sentiment  
which Youth and Beauty part from with Reluctance.  
She lived beloved without Jealousy by the young and gay,  
admired without Envy by the more rigid of her Sex, and  
distinguished with Tokens of sincere Veneration  
from all who knew the Refinement of her  
Accomplishments.



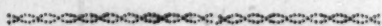
F . . . . . H . . . . d, Earl of C . . . . fle,  
Blended the most endearing Virtues with the Foibles  
of the Age he lived in :  
With a Mind, prompt to receive every Impression, that engaged  
Attention, either by the Flattery it offered, or the Novelty it  
exhibited,  
He foresaw not the Indiscretions he had been gully of, till he  
lamented their Consequence, and found himself the Victim of  
Design,

Design, from having refused to be considered the  
Pupil of Suspicion.

His Abilities were splendid, and improved to the latest Moments  
of his Life, by an uninterrupted Application to Science  
in its largest Extent.

The Rapidity of his Conceptions was equalled only by the nice  
Arrangement of his Arguments, and the Correctness of  
his Judgment scarcely surpassed by his unassuming  
Power of Elocution, and the well-adjusted  
Ornaments of his Language.

As a Man he possessed Honor and Benevolence, as a Father the  
fondest Affection, as a Husband the most rigid Constancy;  
As a Statesman he had Address and Discernment, as an Advocate  
for Administration the most persuasive Eloquence;  
Yet, in the Economy of his Household he was profuse without  
Magnificence; in the Elegance of his Person vain and  
inconsiderate, without attaining to the Medium  
of just Refinement.



To the Memory of — E—l of G—

This Monument,

Erected chiefly by the Contributions of those who purchased  
his *Stud*,

Speaks all his Virtues, for it presents the Reader — with a Void.

Had not the Honor of his Bed been sullied,  
The World could never have been acquainted, that he had  
a vulnerable Part about him;



Such was the Baseness of his Sentiments, and the Ferocity of his Manners.

His Lordship, on the 29th of — 178—, eager to establish the Reputation of a Filly under Weight, at Newmarket, mounted her in Person, to preserve the necessary Balance, and agreeing previously to take all possible Advantages, was knocked down with the Butt-end of a Horse-whip by Lord —'s Jockey, and expired in a few Minutes, to the infinite Regret of the Knowing-ones, who were effectually taken in.



To the Memory of  
— Dowager C—'s of Cha . . . . .,

A Lady more *au fait* in the Art of accommodating little Difficulties than any Women of her Age. After disposing of her Person, for the first Time, rather to please her Husband than herself, she judged it but a reasonable Liberty to choose *sans Reservoir* the second Time for her own Interest and Satisfaction. Major M . . . charmed her; Mrs. M . . . was an Obstacle: One generous Expedient was still at Lady C—'s Command: She embraced it, and all former Contracts were declared invalid.

Her Ladyship, after struggling with a few Inconveniences, which her Perseverance was more than equal to, died on the 30th of — 179—, in a good old Age, admired for the *Finesse* and Intrepidity which so eminently distinguished her.



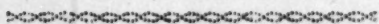
In a Vault beneath,  
Entomb'd with every Solemnity due to his distinguished  
Character in Life,

Lies

Lies the once-animated Corpse of Lord G . . . . G . . d . n,  
 A Nobleman less circumspect than zealous in his Attachments,  
 more rash, than judicious in the Prosecution of his Designs ;  
 His Mind was alternately a Residence for the most splendid  
 Virtues, a Shelter for the most incoherent Foibles ;  
 Unfortunate in the — he inherited, the Ascendancy of his  
 Inclinations discovered itself at a Period when it might have  
 been checked by Counsel, though not reduced by Violence.  
 Educated in Notions by no means the most tolerant, 'and a  
 Slave to the Sentiments he once adopted, he eagerly  
 imbibed the Spirit of the People with whom  
 he had lived, and became an Enthusiast  
 from Principle.

To accommodate his Opinions to the Genius of present  
 Circumstances, was a Maxim he utterly abhorred.  
 The indignant Fervor of his Soul prompted him to persecute  
 while he reformed, and avenge the Cause of Reason and  
 Justice, by utterly eradicating such Errors as he  
 deemed wilful and unworthy.

Such were his Motives, and such the public Avowal of his  
 Intention at ——— Tavern in ———.  
 The Scene which succeeded, brought almost to Remembrance  
 the wretched Carnage of the 15th Century.  
 But the execrable Depredations of a lawless Banditti were  
 a Means for the Requisition of Redress, far different  
 from that he would have pointed out.  
 He lamented the Breach of Tranquillity he had been so  
 instrumental to, and blessed the Mercy of his  
 Judges, when they declared him unconvicted of the  
 t . . . sonable Offences laid to his Charge.



Clasp'd in each other's Arms,  
 Without the Means, unless of a mouldering Separation,  
 Sleep in soft Amity, who never loved while living,  
 Sir G ————— and Lady ———.

He possessed few Accomplishments of Mind, ——— of Person none. A professed Antipathy, and a studied Ill-humour, seemed to have so rigid a Predominance over every Action of his Life, that, to an indifferent Companion, much more so to his W——, his Manners and Conversation were insufferably odious. Some Weeks before the 14th of June 178—, the Moroseness of his Disposition appeared to have forsaken him. He could eat, drink, and sleep much like another Man. His Friends were alarmed beyond Measure — The Faculty gave little Hopes——— and, as Lady ——— and her Acquaintance suspected, Sir ——— died about Midnight, in a Fit of such sweet Serenity, that it is thought if he had recovered, he would have shewn himself a different Creature ever after.

Blessed by Nature with a Pair of bewitching Eyes, which animated a Person by no Means *mal-arrangée*, she ventured into the wide World, in full Confidence of the good Fortune which usually attends such happy Omens. Pleased with the Attentions of Sir ———, and unintimidated by the luckless Precedent exhibited in the Life of her fair and amiable Predecessor, she consented, on being admitted a Partner in his Fortune, to run the Risque of his Esteem. The Appearance of Things was justified in the Event; Disgust took place on her Side, Satiety on his, and sovereign Contempt was exchanged on an equal Balance from either Party. The Knot was however indissoluble. Her Schemes and his Wishes were frustrated by an unexpected Decision in Favor of each other's firmest Fidelity.

On becoming a Widow, her Ladyship grew, on a sudden, insensible to every Thing about her, and after lingering Twenty-three Days in a State of the most mortifying Stupefaction, died on the 16th of Nov. 179—, without being able to explain the Occasion of the Calamity she laboured under.

F

Like

Like a Gibbet, erected on a Road Side,  
To deter the unthinking Passenger from following an evil Course  
of Life,

This Marble Record of a Misfortune as unforeseen as sudden,  
Warns the yet unreflecting Libertine, who may have stept  
(through a Motive of Curiosity) from the Chambers of De-  
bauchery to those of Contemplation.

Sir J . . . L . . . .

After being plundered of Wealth and Reputation, by Knaves the  
most unprincipled, and Women the most abandoned, fell  
from a Phaeton which he had himself constructed on  
a new Mode, and was trampled on by his  
own Horses.

He lived to regret the Opportunities he had lost of doing Service  
to Mankind, and admonished the Companions of his Distress  
to value the Lessons they received in the Issue of his In-  
discretions.

To the Memory of

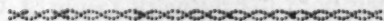
C— J— Lord H—,

Who, after discharging the Duties of every Office in  
Administration with *Eclat*, became at length —, and  
retired with the Satisfaction of having eclipsed the  
good Fortune of his Predecessors for Three  
successive Reigns.

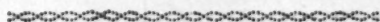
His Conduct was exemplary, as a Man; as a Minister, his  
Abilities were the Subject of general Admiration.



In the Dawn of his Felicity he had few Friends ; in the  
Plenitude of Power, and the Retirement which  
succeeded, fewer Enemies.



Lord Viscount W . . . . . h,  
Was never so enveloped in the Minister, as to lose Sight  
of the Man.  
His Inclinations for a Series of Years were so truly harmless,  
that they never prompted him to do Good or Evil ;  
Possessed of an honest well-meaning Good-humour, he implicitly  
confided in his official Agents, to the Neglect of the  
public Interest and his own.  
His Retirement from the Secr—ship of State was the first  
Instance he discovered of a *self-evident* Certainty that he  
had ever held it.  
His Lordship died on the Third of July 179—, in a Fit of  
Laughter, on seeing his Colleague Lord — do  
Penance for his Offences at ——— Cross.



At the Entrance of a private Cloister.

To the Ignominy of her,  
Who, after disgracing the name of —, rejected that of —,  
and courted with shameless Avidity the nominal Distinction of  
—— of —,  
Is this Monument erected by one, who valued the amiable  
—— whom she dare make the criminal Tool of

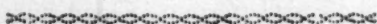
her insolent Ambition.

Her Life, like her Manners, was a wretched Composition of every Thing disgraceful.

The fair Form Nature had endowed her with, she disdained to value even with the outward Guise of Chastity ;

She fell a Sacrifice, on the Third of October 178—,  
to the Resentment of ——— :

Three Ruffians, engaged for the Purpose, wounded her in several Places, and being discovered, impeached their Abettor, but without any Molestation to his Person.



Here lies the Body of

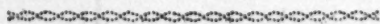
—— C . . . . Earl of B . ll . . . . t,

A Man, whose Virtues had been recorded with Honor to Posterity,  
Had they kept Pace with his Comeliness or his Bravery.

The Fire of his Indignation became a Vice,

When it fought to revenge only a supposed Affront ;

Yet the Languor of his Distress made him an Object of Compassion with the Ladies, who have ever a View to the Person, when they extol the Soul, and he died, as he had lived, with the Reputation of Gallantry and Spirit.



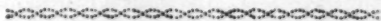
Mr. W . y, Successor to the Right Honorable

—— B . . tie, Earl of A . . . . .,

From a tender Respect to the Memory of so distinguished a Nobleman, and so eminent a Patriot, has erected this Stone as a  
Token

Token of his Gratitude and Veneration. His Lordship, amidst a Multitude of Foibles, possessed the nicest Sense of Honor, and in his Commerce with the more base and designing Part of Mankind, acted on Principles of genuine Sincerity. His Indiscretions, however they might have impaired his Fortune, did not indicate a Depravity of Heart. He had the Feelings of a Father, though he attended not to the temporal Interests of his Children, and preserved the *Eclat* due to his Rank and Dignity, though a Stranger to the *Œconomy* necessary to transmit them with the same Splendor to his Posterity. A Spirit of Opposition animated him on every Occasion, whether he arraigned the Conduct of Ministers in the Senate, or of Jockies on the Course. To the *Cacoethes* of being ever in Action, he owed the greatest Share of his Misfortunes. To the Blessings of domestic Peace, he was indebted for a Mitigation of his most pungent Distresses. Having no Son to inherit his Estates, he considered accumulated Wealth as an unnecessary Appendage to the Charms of Two amiable Daughters, who possessed their Mother's loveliest Virtues, without the Frailties of their Father.

His Lordship, after retiring on the Wreck of —ool. a Year, grew enamoured with the Happiness of a sequestered Life, as he became more sensible of Lady A——'s inestimable Worth, and died at — on ———— 181—, with a far greater Serenity than he had lived.



On a plain Black Stone.

M ..... Earl of .....

Vexed beyond Relief at the Remembrance of past Misconducts,  
And

And robbed of every Inch of landed Property, but the  
 Grave he resides in ;  
 Wisely determined to *set foot*, where no one might dispute the  
 Authenticity of his Title, or claim a prior Right from the  
 Validity of Contracts ;  
 And — on the 16th of Sept. 17—, to the inexpressible Morti-  
 fication of a Multitude of hungry Creditors, who, like *the*  
*Eagles*, wherever HIS LORDSHIP *was*, *were gathered together*.



Embassadors of Scandal,  
 Bewail the Loss ye have experienced in the Death and Burial  
 of — first, though not the most beloved Wife  
 of L . g . . . . r, Earl L . g . . . . r,  
 A Lady so Dove-like in the Temper of her Constitution, that  
 she granted, without the Preliminaries of Entreaty, every  
 Indulgence which the most lawless Inclination  
 could suggest.  
 Her Duty to Lord R—, and her Affection for Lord L— were  
 ineffectual Barriers, where the Tyranny of her Desires van-  
 quished every Obstacle that could maintain a Moment's  
 Competition on the Side of Virtue.  
 Her Ladyship, after giving Proofs of the most extravagant Apof-  
 tacy from Chastity and Good-manners, fought to retrieve her  
 Character in the Arms of an honest Shoemaker, who, for a  
 Course of Years, strapped her into the most rigid Obedience.  
 The incorrigible Impurity of her Sentiments was however  
 still above *Par*. On Jobson's Death she became an humble  
 Suppliant to a Life-dragon, but being detected in a Repetition  
 of her former Offences, was drummed out of the Regiment,  
 and died in a few Months after in the Service of Lord F—.  
 S . . . . .



S . . . . . B . . . . . ngt . n, Bishop of L . . . . ff,  
Was possessed of numerous Accomplishments, displayed with  
every possible Advantage in the Elegance of his Person, and  
the Brilliancy of his Manners.

His Abilities were beyond Mediocrity, though inadequate to the  
Reliance he bestowed on them in the Scale of his Conduct.

His Projects were rarely attended with Success :  
Vain of the Attractions he possessed in his Youth, he attempted  
Conquests far beyond the Level he was destined to support ;  
Flattered by the World, and prejudiced by Self-estimation, at a  
more advanced Period he concerted Plans which he had  
neither Genius to execute, or Interest to promote.

His Lordship died on the 17th of May 179—, no less happy in  
the Qualifications, than fond of the Dignities, which had  
so eminently distinguished him.

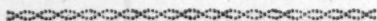
### In the Grand Chapel.

R E A D E R,

In the Name of P . . tt, E—l C . . d . n,  
Recognize rather the Virtues which exalted him,  
Than the Titles which ennobled his Posterity.  
Amidst the Violence of Dissension, and the Discord of Party  
Animosities, he remained inflexible.  
Esteeming the Post he held unworthy the mean Artifices of  
political *Finesse*,

He

He chose rather to retire with Integrity, than become  
 the disgraceful Instrument of Measures he abhorred.  
 Sincerely lamenting the short-lived Glories of his Suc . . . . r,  
 and viewing with a Mixture of Horror and Compassion the  
 Danger which he had perhaps escaped, his Lordship found  
 that Serenity in Retirement, which a virtuous Resignation can  
 alone experience, and died on the — of — regretted,  
 as he had been revered.



Beneath this Stone  
 Lies the fairer Part of Lady N——, an Amazon,  
 Whose Gorgon-terrors were so irresistible, while living,  
 That her Pall-bearers shuddered lest their Virtue should preserve  
 its Efficacy in the Coffin.  
 Her Mind, had it been materialized, would have been of the same  
 rough Complexion with her Person;  
 Its Powers were not less despotic;  
 The little Rest she gave the First L—d of the T——, was the  
 grand Plea he made in his Defence before the K— and P—vy  
 C——l, for the indiscretionary *Doze* he took in the H—— of  
 C——, though his Lordship was too honourable a Husband  
 to *open the Budget* of Family Occurrences in Parliament.  
 Lady N—— complained that the Prem . . r had too much of the  
 Minister, and too little of the Man;  
 So that on his Lordship's Resignation, she grew less turbulent,  
 And, to the Surprise of her most intimate Acquaintance,  
 Died a good easy Death on the  
 3d of Aug. 179—.

Near

Near the Altar.

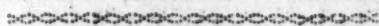
PASSENGER,

The Urn, you have visited, contains the Heart of

— H . . d, Bishop of W ———

A Prelate, distinguished by every Virtue, and immortalized by  
every Qualification that could adorn the Christian,  
the Gentleman, and the Scholar.

The Royal Pupils, whose Confidence he gained by the Elegance  
of his Manners, and the Sincerity of his Counsels,  
Knew and admired the Worth and Integrity of their Preceptor.  
They cherished the Man, who had taught them the important  
Lesson how to be beloved, while the Arrow of Death forbore  
to vindicate its Errand, and erected this Tribute to his Me-  
mory, when robbed of the Felicity of contemplating his  
living Perfections.



Ye little intangible, incommunicable, aerial Spirits,  
If such of you there are who guard around the Ashes of  
departed Beauties,

Hover, with soft Dominion, in inexplicable Circles,  
over the Corpse of the once Hon. Mrs. B . . v . . ie.  
Could you animate her afresh, she'd gladly join with you  
in the Dance,

And charm your Senses with the dear Delights she had quitted,  
When she took a long Farewell of the upper World,

And, wounded by the Dart of Death,  
Which she mistook for Cupid's Shaft,

G

Bade

Bade an unwilling Adieu to *all her Greatness*.

Her Calamity was as unfortunate, as novel :

The Tears she shed would have softened a Heart of Adamant;

Yet Death, insensible to Contrition, was inexorable, and

Mrs. B——, beauteous in Affliction, languished,

*grew sick*, and died.

\*\*\*\*\*

Libertines and Statesmen,

Gaze with Admiration on the Tomb of one,

Who, in the extravagant Career of studied Licentiousness,

Maintained a Firmness of Sentiment,

Which did Honor to the Cause he had engaged in, while it

stamped Conviction on the Principles he defended.

J . . . W . . kes, Esq.

Read the Characters of Men, in the Measures they adopted,

and considered them obnoxious, in proportion to

the Malignity of their Influence :

Though a Friend to the domestic Virtues of a Minister, he

esteemed it an unpardonable Error in Politics, to admit

them as a Bias for the Extenuation of public

Misdemeanors.

Zealous in the Interests he adopted, and bigotted to the Tenets

he had once professed, the Measure of his Conduct was not

always guided by cautious Moderation.

In condemning the lawless Insolence of a corrupt Adm...st...n,

he sometimes criminated Men, who abhorred the Connivances

they were said to have assisted in.

Profiting however by the Leisure of a less dangerous Period, he

corrected the mistaken Sallies of an indignant Spirit, and

preserved



preserved the Warmth of genuine Patriotism, without  
a blind Adherence to the enthusiastic Rashness of a Party.

\*\*\*\*\*

Here lie the ponderous Remains of  
C..... P..... Lord M.....,

Immortalized in the Dock-yards of Great Britain as one of the  
choicest Sailors, and, without Exception, the most enlightened  
Journalist of his Age. He preserved the yet unfulfilled Glories  
of his Birth, with a *Caution* that would have done him Honor  
as a Pilot, but *tarnished* his Reputation as a subordinate Officer,  
disinterested in the Fate, and a competent Judge of the Merits  
of his Adm...l.

After performing a Multitude of gallant Services for his M——  
and the Board of A——, his Lordship was declared unfit for  
farther Service by means of his extraordinary Corpulence,  
and retired on a Pension, with the Sub-government of a new  
Hospital for Invalids, built at the joint Expence of —— and  
Sir Hugh P.....r.

\*\*\*\*\*

To the Memory of Lady F.....s L.l.e,  
Who, tired of the Servitude she laboured under, in the Bonds  
of her first Wedlock, took a Resolution to turn the Tables  
on Lord T——, and eloped with the first pretty  
Fellow she could meet with.

Some conscientious Scruples attended the Violation of her own  
Honor, though she was most rigidly indifferent to  
that of her Husband;

To appease which, and to silence, if possible, the Voice of Calumny,  
 She offered her Hand to Mr. L——,  
 Who, after binding her over to future good Behaviour,  
 accepted the Boon she bestowed, and treated her with  
 Tendernefs and Affection.  
 The Loveliness of her Person made some Amends  
 (In the general Opinion)  
 for the Infidelity of her Heart,  
 She possessed Charms that would have captivated a Heart of Stone,  
 yet she obscured their Lustre, by Failings, which must have  
 cooled the Ardor of the most unphilosophical Admirer.



In Remembrance  
 of ———, A..... of ———  
 Promoted to the Dignity he held, rather from a Consistency in  
 the Sentiments of the P—— he served, than from the Splendor  
 of his Abilities, or the Greatness of his Virtues,  
 His G— died on the 17th of April 17—, lamented but by a few,  
 for, on his Advancement to the See of ———, he had rejected  
 the Means of conciliating the Veneration of Mankind,

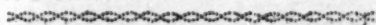


On a rough Stone, the Inscription scarcely legible.

—— C..way, Earl of H.....  
 Made no Provision in his Will for the Structure of a Monument  
 to perpetuate his *Virtues*,

His

His S— thought them sufficiently exemplified in himself, and  
refused a more *liberal* Testimony of their Excellence.



Lady C . . . . . a W . . .

Less violent than her noble Brother, the E— of T—, in the  
Principles she adopted,

Forfeited the comfortable Gratification of —000l. per Ann.

For the Sake of dear Mr. W—.

She preserved her Honor, and with it her Happiness, inviolate,

And died in the *cordial*, though *non-restorative*, Embraces

Of her surviving Husband,

On the 17th of Aug. 178—.



Lady D . . h . ff,

Striving to emulate the dauntless Heroines of Antiquity,  
Fought gallantly under the Banners of — King of P—d.

A less magnanimous Prince of the Eng—sh Blood R—l gave

her a distinguished Command in his Squadron:

Dissatisfied, however, with the Post she had held,

Her Ladyship quitted her native Land in 178—,

And died in the Service of his Pruss—n Majesty in Oct. 179—.



In the Grand Chapel.

Sacred to the Memory of

Th . . . . w, Lord Th . . . . w,

Exalted,

Exalted, at a Period when his Abilities shone with their most  
distinguished Lustre, to the Dignity of

Lord High C——r of G——t B——n,

And in the Discharge of this important Trust, revered by the  
Men, whose Interests he protected, and admired by the most  
zealous Advocates of a Party, whose Prejudices were  
diametrically opposite to the Principles  
of his Conduct.

In his Oratory he seemed to have revived the Eloquence of Rome  
with a Precision of Argument peculiar to himself.

Having penetrated, from his earliest Years, the Depths of ancient  
and modern Learning, he became familiar with the Sentiments  
of every Age, and imbibed the genuine Spirit of the  
Men, whose Glories he eclipsed.

Possessed of Talents, which Nature had bestowed with the most  
lavish Profusion, he improved them by the Severity of  
unwearied Application, to a Summit of Perfection  
unparalleled in the Records of modern History.

Cautious in the Assertions he maintained,

And rapid in the animated Progress of his Language,  
He astonished his Adversaries with the Sublimity of his Reasoning,  
While, by the judicious Texture of his Arguments, he rendered  
the Authority of his Decisions unanswerable, even by the  
notorious Cavillers of an Eng—sh P—rl——t.

In domestic Life his Lordship preserved not the Splendor of his  
Virtues in their senatorial Purity.

Morose in his Temper, he wished not to gain the Affections of  
those whose Admiration he commanded,

And having lived with the public Veneration of Mankind, died  
without a Testimony of private Attachment.

\*\*\*\*\*

Here



Here sleeps, somewhat ashamed of the Indignity,

— D—'s Dow—r of B . . . . d.

Left Ages to come should wonder, how a Lady, so eminently distinguished in the public Registers of the Reign she lived in, should come to an End so wretched and untimely, this Marble, while it records her Greatness, relates, with monumental Sorrow, the wayward Events which preceded her Dissolution.

The D— of G—, Lord L—, Lord W—, and Mr. R— formed a *Partie Quarrée* at B—d House, by request of the noble Plenipotentiary Residee, with a View to accommodate Matters for a Junction with Lord —.

The Terms being, to Appearance, adjusted to the Satisfaction of all Parties, Mirth and Good-humour took place, and Inebriety was *Nem. Con.* resolved on, as the necessary *Ultimatum* of their Debates. The D—s, ensnared by the comfortable Appearance of the Thing, gave into the Scheme, and in Three Quarters of an Hour *was put to Bed* by her very honourable Associates.

At this seasonable Juncture her G— was prevailed on to sign certain Proposals on the Part of his G— of G—, and recovering from her Intoxication, — herself from Chagrin at being so egregiously bubbled.



Here lieth the Body of

Cl . . . . S . . . . . n, Earl of M . . . . .,

Who, after spending an ample Fortune in the most wretched Dissipation, died in a French Prison, reduced to the Want even of common Necessaries.

His

His Creditors have erected this Stone, for the Purpose of  
detering the E— or I— Nobility from imitating  
his Misconducts.



To the Memory of  
— M . . . . y, Viscount S . . . . nt,  
Who did Honour to the Confidence of an indulgent Prince,  
by the Greatness of his Virtues, and the Integrity of his Counsels.  
The Conduct of Lord M— was a Pattern which he strictly  
copied, and by making it an invariable Bias in his parlia-  
mentary Determinations, gained the Love and  
Esteem of all who judged with Candor,  
and decided with Moderation.  
His Lordship died on the 17th of Jan. 18—, esteeming Death  
an Enemy, dreadful only to the rashly inconsiderate, or  
the malevolently criminal.



Tread lightly, gentle Passenger ;  
Perhaps, lost in the Rapture of Joys she wishes to eternize,  
She only sleeps.  
The oncelively Lady P . . cy, shrouded in the Vest of cold Mortality,  
Subverts our Maxims, or appals our Senses ;  
Enforces our Reflection, or encourages our Disbelief.  
Eternally disunited from the Nobleman she injured, her Lady-  
ship offered a very cogent Claim to Mr. B—'s Affections,  
but without Success. Piqued at the Affront, and tired of an  
unsettled Life, she gave her hand to the Earl of —, who  
had

had just been divorced from the Partner of his Bed, and died  
on the Wedding Night.

Depart with Caution, lest, even now, she seduce  
you to her Embraces.



S T R A N G E R,

Trouble not the Ashes of — Earl of L——,  
Left his departed Spirit, animated with the same Malevolence  
That vexed his Peace, while living,

Return again, and haunt you with new Terrors.  
The dismal Gloom that reigns below, is the genuine Emblem  
of his Life;

An accurate Picture of the Sentiments he espoused.

His Existence was burthensome to himself;

His Manners odious to others:

A Slave to the tyrannous Misanthropy he cherished,  
He felt not a Moment's Satisfaction but in the Exercise of  
Despotism,

Nor studied the Gratification of a Wish, but in the  
Calamities he distributed.

After aggrandizing his Interests, by accumulated Possessions,  
He suddenly disappeared on the 3d of — 178—,  
And was discovered on the 17th suffocated at the Bottom of a  
— mine, which he had dug for the Purpose of  
prejudicing Mr. ———.



Hallowed by the  
Interment of G . . . . na C—s Sp . . . . r,  
H Possessed

Possessed of every Charm that could captivate Admiration,  
Adorned with every Perfection that could add Dignity to the  
Elegance of her Accomplishments.

Though the exalted Loveliness of her Virtues  
Will secure her a distinguished Place in the Annals of Fame,  
Yet the filial Piety of a much-loved Daughter  
May be allowed to dedicate this monumental Pillar to her  
Memory.



Interred, with her Head downwards,  
Lies, by this Time, in a most woeful Condition,  
Mrs. W——t—n,  
Who, with all the Spirit of a First-rate Termagant, and all the  
Indifference of a genuine ——,  
Found it difficult to mitigate the Moroseness, or moderate the  
Pride of the learned and dignified P—l-te, who condescended  
to call her Wife.

She was the most complete Adept, *dans les Ruses de Guerre*,  
of any Woman in her Time;  
And is supposed to have concerted more than half the Infidelities  
which took place in the Neighbourhood of P—, some Years  
previous to her Death.

The ep...c.pal *Brigadier*, whom she had enlisted, left her in an  
eligible Widowhood. Mr. ——, his Lordship's ——,  
admired the Means whereby she supported it,  
and on the — of —, 178—, she was again a Wife:  
Death, however, partial only to the undistinguished, beckoned to  
her on *the Parade*; and Mr. N—h, striving to shelter  
her from his Malevolence, embraced a Corpse.

Here



Here lie the Bones  
 Of — Earl of R.....,  
 Who dared not acquaint the World with the Generosity of  
 his Purposes, while living,  
 But deferred a Testimony so unexpected to the Hour of his  
 Interment; his Lordship trusting that his Repentance will  
 be accepted, however dilatory, in the Penance  
 which gives it Sanction;  
 And caring but little for the Mode of Faith, which is to prove  
 its grand Support, confesses himself a sincere, though  
*posthumous Proselyte*;  
 And bequeaths the Sum of *Three Pence Halfpenny*, to every honest  
 and well-meaning Christian,  
 Who shall be discovered in the joint Act of praying for his  
 Lordship's own Soul, and endeavouring to save  
 those of his illustrious Progeny.  
 His Lordship recommends those who wish to become Candidates  
 for the Premium he offers, to read his last Will and Testament,  
 drawn up in the Principles of Lord Ch.....'s,  
 but considerably more binding, wherein they will learn  
 the particular Necessity of rescuing his Right  
 Honourable *Spirit* from Purgatory, and pre-  
 venting his Relations from being thrown  
 into the *same* Predicament.

Somewhat distinguished  
 By the Residence of ..... Duke of .....,  
 H 2 Who,

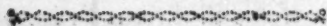
Who, though blessed with the Acquisition of considerable Wealth,  
 Basely rejected the honourable Affluence it afforded,  
 And dissipated the Inheritance of his Fore-  
 fathers, while in Reversion.

Had his Life been only unprofitable, it might have passed in  
 Obscurity,

and been closed without a Memorial :

But the Wretchedness of his Manners was such, that they com-  
 posed a Pattern for the Knave, and a Lesson for the Profligate,  
 which he was sedulous to recommend.

His G—, after lingering some Days, died on the 3d of July, 178—,  
 in severe Agony, having received a Kick on the Stomach  
 from a favourite Bay Mare, near the Middle of the  
 preceding Month, which was supposed to  
 have considerably hastened his  
 Dissolution.



To the Memory of — Lord — — —,

Who, for a long Series of tiresome Years, was neither distin-  
 guished by an Action, or a Sentiment, which merited Obser-  
 vation. His Majesty's M—s, wishing to profit by his  
 Connexions, and lamenting the Insignificance of an Instru-  
 ment so wretched, implored the — to make a Lord of him. Sir  
 W—, who till then had been religiously pacific, acquired  
 a Consequence in Parliament, and, to the double Surprise of  
 his Constituents, *spoke*, what he called *his Meaning*. One  
 Session, as *My Lord*, wiped out his studied *Ayes* and *Noes* as  
 Sir —, *Bart.* and the Career of his Felicity promised to  
 be permanent: yet the Perverseness of his Fate, or rather a  
*dirty* Wilfulness of his own, checked his growing Greatness  
 ere

ere it became mature. At the general E——, 1780, anxious to be returned for C——, but more so to be free from any Apprehension in the pecuniary Way, he prevailed on about a hundred and fifty of his warmest Friends, to be conveyed from the Metropolis in a *Hoy*. The Punctilios of *nice Calculation* previous to their embarking, detained them a considerable Time; foul Weather on the Passage proved a second and more wayward Obstacle: they arrived, 'tis true—but the Poll had been closed Two Hours; L — — — had otherwise been in a Majority.

His Lordship, endeavouring to retrieve the Losses he had sustained, fl-rr-d himself to Death; and, in his last Moments, declared his Approbation of an *Exit* so inglorious.



*Look, Neighbours, Look!*

Scorning the obsolete Indignity of an humiliating Shroud,  
Here lies the *Wreck* of John Earl of S.....,  
The only Relique of a *Vessel* consecrated rather to Stability than  
*Honor*;

More confident in the *Stoutness* of its *Bottom*, than cautious in  
the Traffic it was instrumental to.

His Lordship,

Who had ever professed himself an Enemy to Prejudice, and who  
had steered widely from the *Shallows*, *jurandi in Verba Magistri*,

Swore *point-blank* his Person should never

Return to the mouldering Texture it exhibited on the Eve  
of Man's Creation,

And ordered his Corpse to be embalmed in a  
Remnant of the choice Spirits

He had broached on P — — ser's Escape.

Having

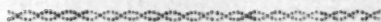
Having ever laughed as well at the Politics as at the  
 Religion of his Country,  
 He felt no Compunction on being honoured with a *Congé d'Elire*  
 for the Office of First L—d of the A———;  
 But resigned the Dignities he had held, with  
 the same Indifference that had di-  
 stinguished him in the  
 Possession of  
 them.

To the Memory  
 of C..... Earl of L.....,  
 Whose Obsequies, however they might warn Mankind of the  
 Dangers which await Presumption,  
 Solemnized but a specious Mockery in the stately  
 Scene they exhibited.  
 The noble E—, animated like his F—, but ever on a mistaken *Scent*,  
 Erred egregiously in contesting an E—— with any one  
 but a *Simpleton*.  
*My Papa was in the wrong*, formed but a sorry Plea, though it  
 composes an Inscription truly *elegiac*.  
*Sick at Heart*,  
 Yet not daring to be intimidated with the Putridity  
 of Shambles or Fifth-Stalls,  
 The heretofore less-persecuted *Tommy*,  
 Though stifled with the *Kisses*, which, like —, he had  
*received and given*,  
 Ventured forth a second Time,  
 To prove that certain Carcase-Mongers' Wives were not em-  
 powered to kiss, or to be kissed;

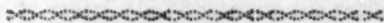
And



And attempting to nullify the Privilege in — Alley,  
 Got bruised to Death for the Pains his F— made him take.  
 The Coroner and Jury, after long Deliberation,  
 brought in their Verdict W—ful M—der,  
 by *Butchers' Wives unknown.*



Consecrated by the Sepulchre  
 of Lady M..... F.....ce ;  
 The Splendor of whose Ancestry was surpassed only by the  
 Greatness of her Sentiments.  
 Exigence, which annihilates the Systems of Nobility,  
 Served only to enhance the Estimation she had ever set on the  
 Grandeur of her Birth.  
 Condemned to a comfortless Retreat, she felt not the  
 Irksomeness of Obscurity ;  
 for the indignant Principles she had adopted, sheltered her from  
 the Servility of its Dominion.  
 Espoused to a Man of Sorrows, perhaps not criminally unfortunate,  
 Lady M—— supported her Humiliation with Complacency,  
 as she had tempered the Benignity of Fortune  
 with Gentleness and Moderation.



### On a sliding Plate of Block Tin.

Sagacious Passenger,  
 Should thy Introduction on the Stage of Life have been deferred  
 till the Fulness of his Vigour was no more,  
 Peep,

Peep, with profound Solemnity, on the perhaps *too coarse* Remains  
of H . . . . . Earl of E . . . . .

Start not at the fœtid Repulse you will experience from his  
*plebeian* Ashes :

In strict Conformity with the living Terrors of his Aspect,  
they conquer but on the first Assault.

Bless'd in an Indulgence of the most rigid Indifference, he courted  
not the Charms of social Happiness, nor valued  
the Acquisition of public Estimation.

Too boorish to become venal, and too suspicious to be less  
warily distinguished,

He was listened to in the Senate,

Only from the Novelty of his Situation ; for he maintained, that  
his Obstinacy was inflexible, and that his Wife was virtuous. .

After having teased and trifled with the Temper and good Sense  
of Ministry and Opposition,

Without Grace, without Argument, without Honesty,

His Lordship was tried and convicted by his P—rs for having  
written a Libel on the Person and Manners of his Relation

Lord C——,

And being at the same Time served with a Prosecution on the Part  
of Alderman ——, for aiding and abetting certain

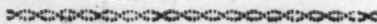
Incendiaries to burn and destroy his Compting-house,

The noble E— transported himself to P—ph—a,

and died in the —— A——y.

His Bones, after submitting to a Variety of Disasters, were  
honourably interred in this Abbey,

On the 17th of Dec. 1798.



*Hic jacet*

N . . . . Earl of G . . . . . ;

It was presumed by the less inquisitive Part of Mankind,  
That he added Lustre to the Peerage.

No one could affirm that he disgraced it ; and in an Age of  
Slander, to have been interred without a Character  
was almost to have been complimented with  
the most flattering Panegyric.

Nat.

Obiit

—17—

Dec. 8th, 179—.

The Body was lodged at Mrs. —'s, — Street, Dublin.

Three or four young Ladies of her Family, more curious  
than careful, made a forcible Entrance into the Repository  
which contained it, and so irreparably damaged the noble  
Lord's Remains, that it was judged unsafe to hazard a decent  
Interment of them at *Kilkhampton*. Mrs. —, however,  
eager to do becoming Justice to so original a Character,  
penned the subjoined Inscription, and subscribed largely for  
the Erection of a Monument, in Testimony of his Lord-  
ship's extraordinary Qualifications.



L . . . . . Earl of M—

Though stricken in Years, and smarting with Severity of  
Correction, remained to the last Moment of his Life  
the incorrigible *Simpleton* of his earliest Infancy.

Impelled by an Attachment the most inexplicable, he sought  
to gain Applause, as angry Children seek to recover  
a Play-thing—by Compulsion ;

And succeeded as contemptibly in the Means he adopted,  
as in the Use of them.

Insensible to the Dignity, and unacquainted with the

I

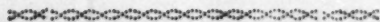
Purposes

Purposes of Man's Creation, he was incapable even  
of arriving to the wretched *Ultimatum* of his  
Pursuits, and exhibited a lamentable  
Portrait of Dissatisfaction  
and Indifference.

Bless'd, or (as less partial Historians will relate of him) curs'd  
with an Aspect unmeasurably erect, he appeared to have  
given Animation to our *first Edward's* Bones,  
for the commendable Purpose of  
demanding a Surrender,

However the Simplicity of his Looks might  
frustrate the Resolution.

His Lordship, after being pointed at Time out of Mind, as the  
gigantic Dwarf of D——, conceiving it alike practicable  
to execute a Project, as to furnish its Materials,  
Commenced a bold and vigorous Assault against the Windows  
of Miss ——'s Chamber, and on a gentle Push from  
the Besieged, fractured his Skull, by falling from  
the *Tip-top* Step of the *Ladder* Battlements  
he had erected.



### On a fair Marble Tablet.

Sanctified by the Residence  
Of Beauty yet unfaded, and Purity yet spotless,  
—— Duchess of D.....  
accepted, with unaffected Complacency, the flattering Tribute  
of wanton Admiration,  
For she rejected not the humblest Suitor ;

And



And smiled on the Malevolence of Censure, impotent, though base,  
 For the envenomed Arrow fell, ere it had accomplished  
 the Purpose of its Errand.  
 At once the Object of Envy and Adoration, she disdained not to  
 conciliate Esteem, though from the Undistinguished;  
 Nor refused to blot from her Remembrance the unprovoked  
 Aspersions even of her fairest Rivals.  
 Conscious of the unamiable Choice she had consented to, she  
 judged it indispensably the Duty of a Wife to substitute  
 Respect and Tenderneſs, perhaps for the leſs  
 acceptable Endearments of fond Affection,  
 And charmed the World with the Greatneſs of her Sentiments,  
 And the Lovelineſs of her domeſtic Conduct.  
 Yet her G—— poſſeſſed not a Degree of Heroiſm equal to the  
 Dangers which aſſault the *Rich and Gay* :  
 Her Mind, alike luxuriant with the Scene it courted, caught  
 the Enchantment of Felicity too gladly to reſign it,  
 till a Summons, leſs welcome,  
 Though more heeded than the Admonitions ſhe had received,  
 Commanded her to be no more :  
 In the Arms of Death, ſhe ſmiled with ſoft Benignity,  
 For a Voice, till then unheard, bade her be  
*blessed in Immortality.*

Written by himſelf.

R E A D E R,

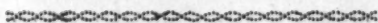
Think not thou ſeeſt an Emblem of thyſelf  
 in contemplating the Structure of my unperishable Remains ;  
 That animating Spirit, which eternized my moſt indifferent  
 Actions,

while lingering on Earth,  
 Waits on me still, unextinguished though incommunicable.  
 Be not alarmed, I am no *Lusus post Naturam*.  
 Advance one Step, and look on me—no more, I charge thee;  
 Or, in Excess of Anger, I shall muster up my Limbs  
 and chide thee.  
 Let me hold Converse with thee, Stranger—Knewest thou not  
 the Hon. T . . . . . L . . . . . Esq.  
 I am he. Pr—s called me B—, though but unwillingly.  
 I was a strange Assemblage,  
 Alike notorious in Politics and Profligacy.  
 To the Ambition of my F—, I added yet a Virtue more,  
 Undaunted Eagerness;  
 And whether *out* or *in*, valiantly fought the Cause  
 I undertook to vindicate.  
 My private Principles were such as my Cred—rs will tell you  
 —better than myself:  
 My political Tenets were regulated by the Philanthropy of  
 Family-affection; I railed and flattered as his H—fs  
 and my S— pleased, and ascertained the State  
 of the several Dock Yards by a *Prospectus*  
 from — Lodge.  
 On —'s second Marriage, I was an Advocate in Opposition,  
 And got a *Memento Mori* from Lord S—, whom I  
 had challenged for Neglect of Duty.  
 — Pass on, and trouble not my Ashes —.

K . . M— of . . . . .

was equally distinguished as a General and a *Petit-maitre*.  
 To an unparalleled Flexibility of Features he added a Transition  
 of

of Sentiment invariably obedient to his Command.  
 In the Field he breathed Horror and Desolation, in the Drawing  
 Room he inspired Love and Tendernefs.  
 In the Violence of Action he was dauntless and determined,  
 in the Solace of Retirement soft and enervated.  
 With these Qualifications he supported the Character of a Soldier  
 to the Satisfaction of his King and Country ;  
 That of a Gallant to the grateful Felicity of the Ladies,  
 Who were Rivals in acknowledging the Value of his Attentions.



Over the Tomb is placed a Figure to represent the  
 Deceased, armed in a Coat of Steel, with the  
 Beaver raised.

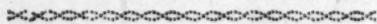
In the Vault beneath  
 Lie the Remains of the once marvellous  
 and Honorable H . . . . . W . . . . le, Esq.  
 Born and educated in an Age famed for the Dulness it  
 gave Birth to,  
 Yet immortalized as the Pride of Gallantry,  
 And the Mirror of Knighthood.  
 In the earlier Part of his Life he was distinguished for the  
 Eccentricity of his Sentiments ; on the Accession of  
 riper Years for that of his Conduct.  
 To surprise Mankind he esteemed the worthiest Prerogative  
 Heaven could bestow ;  
 Pronouncing Instruction and Reproof alike superfluous.  
 Ever in Search of the truly *Magnificent* and *Sublime*, he sometimes  
 hit

hit upon the truly *Ludicrous*, and embellished the  
*Vis Comica* with unexpected Beauties.

In any Age his Abilities must have been recorded with Respect;  
 In the 18th Century they merited the most wanton Panegyric;  
 For they gave Life to the just extinguished Sparks of British  
 Genius.

He called Absurdity the necessary Attendant  
 on a truly daring Spirit,  
 And, like *Quixote*, found a comfortable *Dulcinea* in Mrs. Cl . . .  
 who would at once ridicule, and nurse him.

After having pursued the Study of Antiquities with Humour and  
 Perseverance for 90 Years, this very memorable *Virtuoso*  
 determined to take the accurate Dimensions of a mysterious,  
 and (to moderate Magnanimity) a dreadful Cavern  
 near the Peak in Derbyshire, and was suffocated in the Attempt.



Erected  
 to the Memory of F . . . . . Duke of L . . . . .  
 A Nobleman, adorned with every Requisite to form  
 a Model of Perfection,  
 And emulous to throw Lustre on the Dignities he inherited,  
 By a Display of the worthiest Sentiments, and the  
 noblest Virtues.  
 His Country, threatened with Calamity, looked up to him for  
 Protection, and acknowledged him her warmest Benefactor.  
 His Grace's Virtues live yet in the Breast of every free-born  
 I—man,  
 though his mortal Part is consigned to that indiscriminate  
 Desolation, which equally awaits the true and  
 seeming Patriot.

Supposed



Supposed to have been written by Dr. G . . . . m.

O Muse of History,

Lament with *never-ceasing Wails* the Death of your  
sincerest, if not your fairest Votary!

And yet, what is't to die? 'Tis—nought—'Tis but to fill a  
Blank with—Nothing,

And there the Anguish terminates.

But to be buried—To be sepulchred, perhaps with Profligates,  
Perhaps with Simpletons, but which is yet a fouler Deed,  
Perhaps with Placemen, Pensioners—Aye, there's the Rub!

Mrs. M . . . . l. y,

Urged by the Dæmon of consummate Vanity  
(For to lesser Devils she denied an Audience),

Slandered the Memories of Monarchs she had scarcely read of,  
with unlimited Inveective.

Agonized, when waking, tortured, when asleep, she consented to  
Repentance, though not to Recantation, and judging

Mr. G—— a Bedfellow less fallible than ——,  
gave him Permission to dissipate her

Terrors. On becoming

Mrs. G . . . . m

She anticipated a double Felicity in the Restoratives of  
Dr. G—— and her Husband.

Less diffident than *Sarah*, she thought even —— no Impossibility,  
and asked it with Assurance.

Fate, however, alike unmerciful to the Doctor and herself,  
Stopt their Career of Glory in the self-same Moment.

Taking Advantage of *Æsculapius's* Absence, she took the fatal  
Resolution of standing Proxy for the *Goddeß of Health*:

The Alarm soon spread, the Mockery was spoken  
of with Indignation, and all the Doctor's Arts

con-

condemned as counterfeit.

Fully persuaded of outliving at least three Centuries, this celebrated  
Historian discovered her *Anachronism*, on the 3d of  
August 178—, and died most heartily in *Dudgeon*.

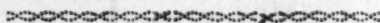


Here lieth the Whole (for it was ever doubtful whether  
his G— partook of an immortal Spirit) of  
C . . . . . Duke of . . . . .

Having never smiled, he never enlivened Society—Having  
never wept, he never obtruded on their Mirth—  
Having spoken, but *once*, and then, in a *Midnight* Whisper,  
when Nobody was by; he never gave Offence.

No one possessed so considerable a Share of *Sang-froid* and  
*Sans-fouci*.

The Enjoyment of Life, the Charms of Matrimony, the  
Terrors of Death, he neither feared nor courted,  
for he beheld them without Emotion.



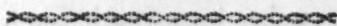
Spectator,

In an Age when Rectitude was treated with Derision,  
And Virtue reprobated with Indignity,  
L . . . . Earl of D . . . . ., and his much-loved Countess,  
Dared criminate their Reputation,

By an unfashionable Adherence to the Principles of Piety,  
And professed a voluntary Obedience to the kindest Sentiments  
of Generosity and Compassion :

Without renouncing the Prerogatives of Grandeur,  
They shunned the Dangers which assault its Dignity,  
And refused to participate in the captivating Follies  
which impair its Lustre.

In the Exercise of Benevolence  
They testified an amiable and unaffected Benignity, which  
disarm'd  
even the Slanders of unrelenting Profligacy, and,  
In the Rejection of criminal Indiscretion,  
Discovered an honorable Contempt, which rebuk'd the yet  
undaunted Boast of authorized Misconduct.  
As in Life they had, with Gratitude, experienced  
the full Completion of Felicity;  
So in Death, Heaven granted them the only Relic  
its Power could bestow upon unchanged Mortality,  
A Gift acceptable only to the truly pious—to die in the  
self-same Moment, with Serenity.



### In the Poets' Corner.

Let *Westminster's* Solemnity  
Immortalize *Newcastle's* humorous Ducheſs;  
*Kilhampton's* nobler Dome preſents the wond'ring Paſſenger  
with a Name more excellent,  
E . . . . . Lady C . . . . .  
Courtſed by the Muſes as their faireſt Representative,  
Poſſeſſed a Gentleneſs of Manners ſo winning and perſuaſive,  
with a Fund of Artifice ſo ſpecially concealed,  
That the *Siſters Nine* found themſelves robb'd of their moſt  
K valuable

valuable Prerogatives, ere they suspected the Fidelity  
of their new Acquaintance.

Alarm'd for the Preservation of her Virgin Innocence,  
Each withdrew her wrong'd Indulgence with Indignation;  
And, fearful lest the Celestials might judge her Reputation  
doubtful, contriv'd to smother the Suspicion of so  
bold a Sacrilege, by making the lovely  
Plunderer's Conduct a Burlesque on Chastity.  
*Thalia*, irritated beyond the Hope of Pardon,  
Prompted her Ladyship to write a Comedy, and, in  
Confederacy with *Melpomene*, hood-wink'd  
*Mr. S*—— when he accepted it.  
Their Rancour was now fated. Pit, Boxes, Gallery  
vindicated their Cause, and Lady C——  
retired to B——shire.  
Captain —— completed her Infelicity.  
For, after being repeatedly advertised in the Habit of an  
*Oxford Scholar*, she was found — near P——bridge  
by a *Cottager*, who restored the Body  
to her inconsolable Lord.

\*\*\*\*\*

### Near the Communion Table.

In Memory  
of the spiritually roving Sir H. . . . Tr . . . . . y,  
Who, after inveighing against the Tenets of the Church  
for a Period of —— Years,  
Found himself disposed to relinquish the Course of Amendment  
he had so earnestly adopted;  
And on the 4th of —— 1780, took his final *Congé* of  
Lady



*Lady H—don* like a Christian and a Gentleman.

The pious Dowager, staunch and invincible,  
Read his Excommunication with Bitterness of Spirit,  
And prayed he might be curs'd with—a rich Bishoprick.

On entering into Holy Orders,  
He renounced the idle Sanctity he had before so zealously  
recommended, and discharged the Duties of  
his Office with orthodox Fidelity.



L . . . . . Duke of R . . . . .

Beheld the studied Insensibility of Administration,  
With a Warmth of Indignation that did Honour to his Virtue,  
Tho' the Vehemence of his Resentment was  
sometimes obnoxious to Mistake.

Had the Justice of his Inquiries been temper'd with  
less rapid Severity,

He might at once have convicted and convinced.

In the Maturity of Life,  
Eager to indulge the uncorrected Impetuosity of Youth,  
He sought to reform the Evils of the State, rather  
from a Principle of generous Zeal, than by the  
surer Means of cautious Assiduity;

Yet his political Conduct,  
However distinguished by its Singularity, was scrupulously just,  
For it was uninfluenced by private Animosity or Party Prejudice.

Erected by Mrs. Y——.

Ye simpler Doves,  
Should there, among the subtle Progeny of Venus,  
Still be some less discerning Cupids untutor'd and unfledg'd,  
Who, for the Purpose of Improvement, commence Hostilities  
against the Heart of some poor Dotard,  
Hang up the Trophies of your Victory over the splendid Tomb  
of H . . . . . Earl of H . . . . .

He was the best and kindest Creature in the World,  
Yet being himself a Captive, he reluctantly consented that the  
Object of his Adoration should enjoy the Solace  
of her own Reflections even for a Moment.  
So vehement was his Affection, and so unparalleled his Constancy,  
That he could pant himself to sleep upon her Bosom,  
Whether she chid him in the sorrowing Accents of  
*Shore's* repentant Wife, or in the merciless  
and fearful Rancour of *Medea*.

Peruse not his untimely End, kind-hearted Passenger,  
Without a Tear of Sympathy.

On the Interment of the Dowager, his Mother,  
The noble Earl converted her newly consecrated Temples  
(by a proper *Douceur* to the Ch—b—l—n)  
into public Theatres; and, eager to establish his  
Popularity as a distinguished Tragedian,  
Advertised the *Orphan* for the Fifth Night's Representation,  
And expir'd in the Part of *Polydore*, by too vigorous  
an Exertion in the Love Scene.



Within

Within the rude and stubborn Confinement  
of thrice Three Coffins, made durable by more than human Art,  
lies, not a little hampered, Lady E . . . .

She was a C—fs more despotic than any three-tailed Bawhaw  
throughout the wide Extent of Muscovy :

Her Abilities, like her Temper, were inimical to Decency  
and Order.

She confronted the wisest Arguments, and overthrew the strongest.

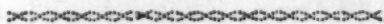
Charles F . .

Trembled when she opposed him, and in the W—— Election  
swore she was a very *Polypheme in Petticoats*.

Death, however, wishing to bring a motley Cargo of Souls to  
the Stygian Stream, and not knowing how to keep them  
under Discipline, *mortified* her Ladyship's nobler Parts,

And commissioned her to be their Corporal.

Lord E—, fearing she might prove too restive even for his  
Highness, and dreading her Dismission, nailed her up in  
nine-fold Bondage, not without some Apprehension  
that she might burst the Barrier and chastise him.



In the Cloysters, without a Coffin.

Here lies, exposed to Wind and Weather,

— Earl of P . . . . .

Patiently resigned to his uncomfortable Fate, till some kind  
Navigator give him a friendly Lift to the Church-yards  
of *Brqbdignag*.

His Lordship obtained the *Ultimatum* of his Ambition  
(for he wisely foresaw the Inability of his Corpse to be entombed  
within an English Abbey),

And prudently consented to remain above Ground,

Till

Till *W—b—m B—* and *Charles P—d—cke*

help to make a *Ship-load*,

And leave these Lilliputian Insults on Mortality, for a more  
ample Share of Elbow-room.

\*\*\*\*\*

Shrouded from vulgar Curiosity

Here rest interred the mournfully disfigured Remains  
of the Honorable T . . . . . O . . . . .

A Youth of no inferior Parts, though instrumental to his own  
Destruction, in the very Methods he adopted to establish  
his Reputation.

At the General E— 1787, being returned the Representative  
for ———, he inconsiderately forced so large a Quantity of  
strong Drink on the Multitude, that, in conveying the  
worthy Object of their Choice in Triumph, they  
overfet their Load, and trampled the hapless  
Senator to Death.

The noble Lord his F——, like Iphigenia's Sire, grieving with a  
Flood of Sorrow that baffled all Description, veiled some  
Ten or Twenty Cherubs to be the Types of  
his Lamentation ;

Yet think not, Passenger, they virtually weep :  
Could we withdraw the curtained Imposition, we should bear  
Witness to their Laughter.

=====

Compelled, long since,  
By the un pitying Scythe of Time, to hold Communication with  
her



her Mother Earth, and finally bereft of the few Vestiges  
of Grandeur she preserved from M—vite Barbarity,  
lies Pr——fs D . . . . .

A Heroine bolder than the Females either of sacred Writ,  
or fabulous Romance.

Even the dauntless Courage and cool Deliberation, which  
distinguished her ambitious Mistress,

Were but the spiritless Effusions of braggart Apprehension,  
when placed in Competition with her steadier Virtue.

Having quitted R— (by the express Authority of a *R—l Mandate*)  
she chose England as the most indulgent Exile she could  
experience, and illumined B—— with the Splendor  
of her Rank, and the *Greatness* of her Conduct.

Her Serene H——fs lived to the Age of 90, and would not have  
thought of dying even then, had not the Accession of  
—— to the Throne of R—— given her Reason to  
fear some warrantable Appeal to the Courtesy  
of the British Nation.



Erected by the Deceased,  
When in a Dream he anticipated his own untimely Dissolution.

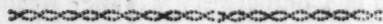
Thou hast lived well, thou hast written well.  
But one Word more—— Say, hast thou married well?  
O Rare Dean T——r.



Erected

Erected by Mrs. T——  
to the Memory of her much *chastened* Husband,  
Ph . . . . T . . . . ., Esq.

Alas ! Poor Th . . . . . !



The envious *Parca*,  
Well knowing that with pilfered Scissars she had often snipped the  
Thread of Man's Felicity, first taught the vainly supplicating  
Lady G . . . . .

Foiled with the Weapon she had long presumed to brandish, to  
sicken with the pallid Fears of Apprehension, and yet unsated  
with relentless Vengeance, tortured with tenfold Anguish  
each agonized and *quivering* Fibre of her Existence.

Her Sex, when without Prejudice they recapitulate her Virtues,  
will sympathize perhaps in her Affliction, and though  
forewarned by her disastrous Fate, they will not risque  
a Murmur at the dread Decisions of the *Sisters*

*three* ; fond of extenuating the Offence

They yet may pity the Offender.

Sir G . . . . . y T . . . . . summoning the long-neglected Aid of  
calm Philosophy, and mastering the Influence of Avarice, till  
then invincible, confessed himself the Slave of her despotic  
Inclinations. Having wasted the Treasures he inherited, in  
Obedience to her Commands, he frankly told her that Life  
had no longer any Charms to captivate him, and therefore  
he must accept the Alternative of — — — or a Pistol.

The tender-hearted Fair prompted him to choose the First,  
for no other Reason (if we believe Report) than to indulge  
him with a *lasting* Testimony of her Affection.



Cold is now the Heart,  
Within whose wide-expanded Cell careless Festivity,  
Licentious Mirth, and jocund Jollity took Pleasure to reside;  
Nor can the Monumental Mockery,  
Which points out his Remains, collect sufficient Warmth to drop  
one Tear in kind Compassion to the poorly honored Name  
of H . . . . . Lord C . . . . .  
Yet no one blended more successively the *hardier* Accomplishments  
with the *softer* Virtues;  
No one was more an Adept in chastising Insolence;  
No one less a Friend to treacherous Dissimulation.  
It was his peculiar Misfortune to have been born on the 29th of  
February, which, by the Arrangement of our Almanac,  
Forfeits its capricious Tenure for three succeeding Years.  
During this intercalary Eclipse of tutelar Good-luck, the noble  
Lord, desponding at the Severity of his hard Lot,  
Committed every Species of Extravagance.  
No one more fatal than to have entrusted the Disposal of his  
Fortune to Mrs. B——, who, born during a *petite* planetary  
*Affaire* between the Constellations of *Mercury* and  
*Venus*, improved most wonderfully under the  
kindred Auspices of their Conjunction.  
On the Return of each propitious Leap-year, the Deceased  
made no inconsiderable Progress in reforming the  
Inconsistencies of his Conduct:

L

Vexed,

Vexed, however to the Heart, that all his Resolution, from  
the luckless Course of Things, were to expire *cum Biffextili*,  
With uplifted Hands he earnestly requested  
(though by no Means singularly addicted to Prayer)  
That the genial Stars, which presided over the younger Branches  
of his Family, would generously contribute to his Relief,  
And, to the no small Surprise of his Acquaintance, was found  
dead in his Bed, on the 29th of February 179—,  
being on that Day just aged—7 Years.



In gentle Bondage,  
For Death himself professed a Sentiment of Pity  
in striking the commissioned Blow, lies Lady L..... L.....  
At once the loveliest of Women, the most amiable Wife,  
And the *best Shot* throughout the County of S——.  
She distributed such Desolation among the feathered Race, that  
rival *Sportswomen* calumniated her Reputation with a  
Report, that the soft Lustre of her Eyes drew on  
the Victims to their *leaden* Fate, like Basilisks.  
On becoming Duchefs of —— she resigned *the Gun*, and, to the  
Hour of her Death, never tasted a *Hare or Partridge*  
of her own *Shooting*.



This variegated Marble  
guards from the shameless Eye of wanton Curiosity,  
All that remains of the once dauntless Lady C.....  
Yet,



Yet, Passenger, mistake not;  
 Nor with rapturous Zeal recal the long-lost Beauties of the fair  
 A . . . ll's fairer Sister, lest thou lament the pious Error.  
 Her purer Ashes, by some guardian Spirit shrouded from Decay,  
     Immortalize a happier Sepulchre;  
 While gloomy Terror with malicious Finger points to the  
     unhonored Tomb, where dwells the Rival of her Name.  
 Malice and Envy seemed to have marked her for their own.  
 Relying on the *Coventry* Act for the Security of her Bones,  
     She challenged her Antagonists to maim her :  
 Lord N——, however, anxious to repay her insolent Unkindness  
     to his lovely Sister, proposed a *Ducking-stool*,  
 And the wretched C——s died in the Operation.



Wove is the *Web of Death*, and the *Work done* !  
 And (*Woe of Woes* !), the gallant Youth  
 Whom Gods called *Hyacinthus*, and Men, short-sighted,  
     short-lived Men  
 A . . . . . St . . . . . Esq.  
 No more perfumes the Air with odoriferous Sweetness.  
 How oft do the Designs of Men prove to themselves pernicious !  
     The lovely Boy,  
 Whom all the kind Celestials, whole and *demi*, that had a Particle  
 of Fondness in their Constitution, sheltered from the rude  
 Conflict, even of the Western Gales, fearfully turbid,  
 Asked but one boon in the Embrace of Death—  
 To have the liquid Ornaments and the scented Dust, which erst  
     had graced his Toilet, strown on his Body,  
     (Harmless inseparates of his Affection !)  
 The Request was granted, yet mark the sad Event.

Miss ——— on visiting the dear Remains, after a Period of  
three long Weeks, found but the Brain in its Original  
and perfect State.

The Worms, encamped on his *attractive* Person, had given  
Birth to other Worms, —

—— let not the Pencil of Affliction paint the Rest.

\*\*\*\*\*

### On a Plate of Brafs.

*Gray's Chanticleer* may crow, till Time  
shall have obliterated the idolized Memorial of his Elegy,  
Ere he awake Sir R . . . . . S . . . . . n.

Wedded to Annihilation, he'll *militate* against the Summons,  
Even of a future M—ster of State.

And yet *Anno Domini* 178— he was no hot-brained Advocate  
for Liberty of Choice.

Obedience was his first Lesson, and he was *strenuous* in his  
Observance of it:

Other Self-will he never testified, till in his Parley with a saucy  
Plenipotentiary sent from the Court of Death, he demanded  
three Months longer, till he had bullied Mr. D—g,  
lashed Sir W— H—, *out-rhetorized* B—g—ne,  
and, in due Consequence, been honored  
with a S——ship of —.

\*\*\*\*\*

Written by General B . . . . .

Who kill'd Sir W . . . . H . . . . n?

*Lady*

*Lady D...y*, sure, not you?—Why, faith, my Lord, 'tis too true.

I kill'd Sir W . . . . H . . . . n.

Who saw him die?

*I*, my Lord, at his Looking-glass—Happening that way to pass,

I saw him die.



Prythee, Reader, if thou hast ever walked in the profoundly

scientific Paths of Heathen Mythology,

Proclaim to the unlettered Multitude (*et eris mihi magnus Apollo*)

What God, or Goddess, *super* or *infer-orum*, with malicious

Scowl, snatch'd from the Realms of Day, the kindly virtuous

Lady V——s M . . . . .

In an Instant she was gone, and her Path could not be found.

*Dukes*, who had wisely feared to *marry with* her, wailed her Loss

with public Testimonies of woful Lamentation.

The noble V—— she captured, more callous to the Feelings of

Humanity, though he had loved her as Mrs. H——,

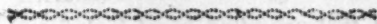
forbore to mourn her unforeseen Departure, till he

had tried which party had *the Odds*, the

Husband or the Widower;

And, on the Balance, philosophically ventured to be resigned to

his Misfortunes, as became a Man.



Erected by the L——ds of S. f. . . n in Scotland, who, justly

sensible of the Loss they have sustained in the Death of so

valuable a Philosopher, and *so good a Christian*, have attempted

to testify their Esteem for his Memory, by paying this final  
Devoir to his Remains.

Mingle your tears, both *Lutherans* and *Calvinists*,  
For ye have lost a *Locke*, a *Boyle*, a *Buffon*, a *Linnaeus* ;  
Yet dry them up again with Gratitude for having your Manhood  
ascertained and vindicated, with all the staring Proof of  
sound Conviction,

by Lord M . . . . . o.

He was a Man who met with Prodigies, that,  
*Take 'em all in all, we shall not see their Like again.*  
His Secrets were more profound, and his Veracity more  
undoubted, than *Aristotle's*.  
He confuted the ablest Reasoners with the Assurance of having  
left a String of Arguments unanswerable by the *Gnostics* of  
Posterity, though Circumstances, yet unknown,  
prompted him to beware of openly detracting  
from the Authenticity of Revelation.

He was never known to have accepted the Counsels of any one ;  
Mark, therefore, his malignant Fate.

Having maintained, that, from the trite and natural Connexion  
of Cause and Effect, the *Ouran-outangs* would form themselves  
into Commonwealths, before the Middle of August 1796,  
he found himself rather unenviably situated for a Philosopher  
illuminated by Nature, on the 29th of the preceding July,  
no efficient Demonstration having been made of the Existence  
of such a civil Government.

Sorry to have lived so long, and now bordering upon his hun-  
dredth Year, he still professed himself desirous of visiting this  
*humanized Society*, and hobbling on Ship-board, left *Ed-gh*  
with an Affelevation, that he would lodge a Code of their  
Laws, and an Estimate of their Finances, in *H-rood House*,  
before the Hour-glass of his Life had run another *Lustrum*.

Some



Some Six or Seven of the shaggy Natives received him on his Landing with Tokens of Respect. In an Ecstasy of Joy he sought to embrace the *dear Barbarians*, and fell the Victim of their voracious Fondness. The Sailors, after firing a Round of Small-shot at the savage *Bipeds*, bore off his Lordship's breathless Corpse, without a Wish to be conducted to their *civilized Metropolis*.

\*\*\*\*\*

Written by Lord P——.

In a Sepulchre,  
Sacred to Solitude and Sorrow,  
No more the living Boast of virtuous Chastity,  
Lies — Countess of P . . . . ke.  
She had Charms even to captivate the roving Fondness of  
Inconstancy,  
And, though the Gentleness of her Dominion forbore to curb  
the lawless Sallies of criminal Affection,  
She possessed the envied Power of recalling her much-loved  
Wanderer from his Infidelity,  
And passed the most poignant Censure on his Misconduct, when  
she welcomed his Return with Tendernefs unmerited,  
And unexpected Pardon.

\*\*\*\*\*

Heralds, attend,  
To deck with proud Escutcheons, those unavailing Trophies  
of the Dead !

The

The funeral Couch whereon low lies a mighty *Lord*,

S..... Earl of H.....

Born to partake of Dignities less splendid, was found unfit for  
any of the *genteeler* Professions, having  
(in one of Nature's maddest Freaks)

been cursed with a Disposition of Mind incapable of any  
liberal Accomplishments.

His Friends, at a Loss how they might introduce him to the  
World, bethought themselves of a Place at Court—No!—  
Lord —— had reprobated the Idea of giving any farther  
Countenance to Boobies—The Army—No!—Master was too  
pacific—The Church—Glorious Alternative!—A Living  
was the first Object, and must be looked to—*Saving Souls* was  
but a secondary Piece of Policy, and might be dispensed with—

After being inducted, the noble Peer

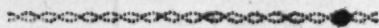
Found himself hampered in a Knot of Difficulties, which, like  
Alexander, he refused to loose, and would perhaps have  
severed, had not his Succession to the Earldom of H—— pro-  
vided against the illiberal Determination.

Forfeiting the Care of Souls,

The *Ultimatum* of his Anxiety was transferred to the Colour of  
his Dress, and here it must be allowed common Decency got  
a Victory over his Inclinations. He stept, a motley Mixture  
of the *spiritually Grave*, and the *temporally Buckish*.

One luckless Evening, in the Month of April 178—, when it  
was the reigning Taste to substitute the Miniatures of certain  
shameless Courtezans for the more modest Appurtenance of  
Coat-buttons, Lord H—— gave orders to his Taylor for a  
Suit thus *unclerically* ornamented; but ere the Articles had  
been delivered, his Lordship was more decently equipped—

—— *All in a Shroud so pale.* ——



Runaway

Runaway Daughters, self-will'd Heiresses, and disobedient Nieces,  
sing *Io Pæan* to the Name of ..... Earl of S.....

ANobleman so rigidly devoted to the full Exercise of his Authority,  
That he swore point-blank never to relinquish a *Title*  
of parental Dominion, while Lady B—a called him Father.

Mr. G——, an honest-hearted Soldier, wearied with American  
Mishaps, told the *Brunette* a Tale, which, like *Othello's*,  
awakened Pity, and taught her tender Soul  
the Rudiments of Love.

An honorable Union, as it improved the early Dawn of their  
Affection, stimulated Lord S—— to an outrageous Sense  
of her *Undutifulness*, and his *consummate Insolence*.

Having no Kinsman, no Claimant to his entailed Possessions, his  
darling Wifh of starving the *pennylefs* Offenders was but an  
idle Burst of Passion—the *Father* still predominated.

Unconscious of — he risked a Hope of perpetuating the  
Dignity of his Progenitors in Male Succession,

And singled out Miss V—— as not ill-featured for the *generous*  
Purpose of balking Lady B——a's Prospects :

Eager to convince her of his determined Resolution, he ———,  
squandered his Fortune, mortgaged his Estates, and at  
length sat down mortified at the Ruin of his *Personals*,  
— unable to impoverish his landed Property.

On an Interval of Reason his Malice shifted to a milder Mood,  
—— he relented, forgave, and wept, to shew the  
Sincerity of his Contrition.

Think not, Reader, his Lordship wanted the Milk of  
soft Compassion.——

The noble E— meant well, though from an inadvertent ——  
of Mind, he acted on mistaken Principles.

\*\*\*\*\*

M

Here

Here rests,  
 If we may trust the Silence of his Grave,  
 D . . . . H . . . . . y, Esq.  
 His Abilities were the Subject of Admiration, and the public  
 Utility was the generous Object they had in View,  
 But — — — — he was *troublesome*.

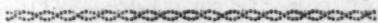
\*\*\*\*\*

Departed after the puffanimous Manner of all Flesh,  
 And embosomed within the comfortable Retreat of a plain  
 Oaken Coffin,  
 Here dwells the Countess Dowager of H . . . . .  
 Who, after living 87 Years without employing an idle Moment  
 on the Subject of a future Life, found herself mysteriously  
 affected with the importunate Qualms of an uncivil Conscience  
 on the 4th of January 18—; and, after an heroic Struggle  
 to procrastinate the sad Necessity, gave up the Ghost be-  
 tween the Hours of Seven and Eight on the succeeding  
 Evening.  
 She neither owned the King's Supremacy in civil,  
 Nor the Pope's in ecclesiastical Matters.  
 The first she openly affronted by — — — contraband Lace,  
 The latter by professing a constant and indiscriminate  
 Attachment to the forbidden Gratifications of °  
 Fish, Flesh, and Fowl.  
 The Infallibility of one distinguished Individual she made no  
 Scruple of religiously confessing, though by no Means  
 bigotted to the Enthusiasm of idle Superstition ;  
 For the all-directing Personage, in whom she placed her  
 Confidence, was no less illustrious a Potentate  
 than—the *Ace of Spades*.

Some



Some say, she bought Indulgences too often.  
Be that as it may, she never told it to the World, and Slander  
often coins the Lie, which monumental Candor  
shudders to transcribe.



Virtuoso !

For I presume none but the *Cognoscenti* seek these Walks ;  
If thou art poring o'er this Record for the gallant Purpose of  
learning whereabouts I lie,

Thou may'st perhaps return no wiser than thou cam'st ;  
For the Relations of my poor dear Husband swore they'd hang  
and quarter me, though tried and formally acquitted  
by my P——rs.

Wearied of being the comfortless and sadly satisfied Relict of  
—— Earl of B——, I told a Tale of pitiful Affliction  
to Lord N——, and he, with that prodigious Overflow  
of Generosity, which marks his Character,  
ardently embraced me, and made me  
——Happy Revolution!——Lady N.....

The Prospect I anticipated

(For my dear Lord, not being nobly born, was admirably formed  
for the soft Dalliance of conjugal Affection)

Cheered my Apprehensions, and made me thank my Stars that  
I had already been a Widow.

Yet mark the Inability of our most warily-concerted Projects !

His restless, and my importunate Disposition  
effected a Breach in the Constancy we had yet preserved, and,  
with a parting Tear, we drew up Articles of Separation.

On the 10th of June 178— Love lighted up his Fires once again,

and we consented to bed and board without an  
Interval of Animosity.

Scarce had the next Night's mid Obscurity summoned us to seal  
the Deeds of Reconciliation, when my Lord called me

a — B —, and I, heedless of the Consequence,

*kicked him out of Bed*, with the indignant

Vengeance of an insulted Wife.

The noble E —, trying to save his Fall, *tipp'd into the*

*Ch—mb—r—p—t*, and closed his Eyes in Death.

As C — of B —, I stood Trial with Magnanimity, and was  
found unintentionally guilty with *Eclat*.

Lord T —, however, persecuted me to my dying Day,

And has vowed, unchristian-like, to play the very

D — with my Bones.



### Near the Communion Table.

The animated Bust

of — Duchess of M.....r

guards; from the Violation of unhallowed Curiosity,

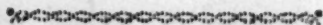
Her sleeping Ashes.

In Life, the Loveliness of her Conduct reclaimed even the

Obduracy of Offence:

In Death, the Greatness of her Example added Dignity to the

Virtues she bequeathed, un sullied, to surviving Ages.



In

In the M—— Vault.

Snatched from his scarcely ripened Glories, within this Cell  
resides in mouldering Pomp Lord R . . . . . S . . . . .,

A Youth,

Whose Mind was fraught with every liberal Accomplishment ;

Whose Person, a *Chef d'œuvre*,

whence Nature borrowed the Lineaments to form therewith  
the rising Generation.

One Sunday Morning, Penitence getting the Lead of Irregularity,

The noble Lord took a candid Retrospect of his past Life,

And found it—a *faux Pas* throughout.

The Honourable Mrs. B——, whom he long admired, was  
then a Widow ;

The Advocates for his Repentance say, he married her ;

Others maintain an opposite Assertion.—

However, were the first Arguments indisputably true,

He died within the Honey-moon.



Gamesters, Sharpers, Money-lenders, Pigeons,

View the *Depositum* here resident.

B . . . . . C——s . . . . .

Was a most rigid Economist every where but at the Card-table ;

Her Tallow-chandler sighs when he relates it ;

Her Grocer shakes his Locks when he attests its Truth.

Lord P——, with that amiable Generosity, and undeserved

Affection, which endear him to Mankind, cancelled his

——'s Debts, with the proviso that she should

forswear

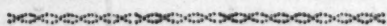
forswear the fashionable *Extravaganza*, which  
had so fairly lured her.

The Deeds were signed, the Bargain valid.—

Alas ! how frail is Woman !

Lady H——, and a few of those rantipole *Women of Spirit*, so  
feelingly delineated on a Variety of Occasions, called her  
about Midnight from her Couch.

To moralize was vain—Perjury was no illicit Practice—  
She obeyed the Summons, for the D— had dictated its Contents,  
And died at Three o’Clock the next Morning with Flush  
and Pam (as she wished to signify) in her own Hand.

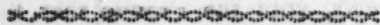


Her disconsolate and sorrowfully surviving Lord,  
Who mourns in secret, yet trembles at the Impiety of wishing  
to recal her from those blest Abodes, where in Eternity  
she dwells, erects this Tomb to the once lovely

Lady L—v—ne,

In Person and Disposition most amiably captivating ;  
In Understanding accomplished—even to Admiration.  
Gentleness and Humility acquired new Graces, when they  
combined to finish so fair a Model of Perfection ;  
Beneficence and Piety shone with new Lustre, when cherished  
as her darling Attributes.

Heaven knew no Being worthy of possessing such transcendent  
Virtue, save those pure Spirits who sing the Praises of  
the Just, and bade her relinquish human Greatness  
for immortal Bliss.





---

---

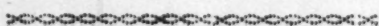
## A D D I T I O N S.

---

Erected at the public Expence.

To acquaint Posterity  
with the Virtues and Talents of a first M—— of State,  
and, by the Utterance of Truth, to teach  
the just Description of a Memorial after Death,  
This Tomb, with the Record engraven on it,  
is consecrated as well to the World,  
as to the Remains of the Right Hon. W—— P——.  
As a Man, he united Genius with Discretion, Industry  
with Abilities, and Faith with Liberality.  
As a Favourite, he blended Courtesy with Honor, Affection  
with Sincerity, and Accommodation with Firmness.  
Yet as a Minister, he connived at Intrigue, while he promised  
Integrity, assisted in secret Influence, while he  
reprobated Irresponsibility, and fearing  
to lose a Shew of Superiority, consented to part with its  
Substance.  
He was pleasant, yet pertinacious, a Lover of unrestrained  
good

good Humour, yet observant of personal Distinctions,  
 Wise in his Designs, yet weak in their Prosecution;  
 ever aiming, ever subtle, ever capricious,  
 yet at all Times fearful of his Friends,  
 careless of his Enemies, and most suspicious of those Men's  
 Thoughts, who had served him with unremitted  
 Affidity.  
 Having, by hereditary Infirmities, been snatched from the World  
 at an early Period, he lost that eminent and corrected Great-  
 ness, which is the Consequence of long Experience, and  
 studious Reflection.



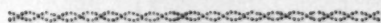
### In the Poets' Corner.

Passengers !  
 If at any Time ye have courted, countenanced,  
 or been willing to settle Terms with Death,  
 Attend !—for he it is who speaks to you.  
 I have cropt from  
 The Earth you moulder on, a Flower, not without Beauty,  
 not without Colour, not without Sweetness.  
 The Union of the Thistle and the Rose,  
 the *Melange* of the Briar and the Blossom, the  
 incomparable Lady W . . . . .  
 Yet I have used her better than the Critics of Great Britain,  
 for with me her Reputation  
 is intire, which in the upper World was dramatically  
 d—d; her Countenance is revered, which with  
 you was scurrilized ; her Wit is pronounced  
 convivial, which at your Tables was  
 scouted as inadmissible.

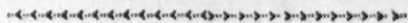
And

And with her, in a Grave or two beyond, I have  
under Lock and Key, that doughty P—r,  
Whose Favor she besought, whose Pity  
she challenged, and whose Hand  
she would have amputated, to have secured.

—But gaze not too curiously  
on her Tomb. If she should transmigrate it,  
and revive in your Sons or Daughters,  
Lamentable is their Doom, for Vengeance is  
her Decree ; and heavy is the Wrath  
of a tenth Muse in Labour, without a Soul  
to bear her Company.

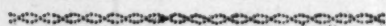


Sacred to the Memory  
of ——— Countess of H . . . . . n,  
who, with the Partner of all her Joys, the Guardian  
of all her Hopes, and the lavish Friend of every  
Thought she gave Existence to,  
was happy, fond, and grateful. She loved, obeyed, and fixed  
her Happiness on the Man, whom  
she made her Husband,  
And Heaven, in Recompence for her Choice of  
Wisdom, gave her in Life that Pre-eminence  
which Goodness calls its own, and in Death  
that blessed Preparation for celestial Glory  
which belongs but to the Virtuous.



Ding Dong Bom Bell !  
Gone is he to the Mansions of the Speechless,  
to the Caverns of the rough and ragged, to the  
N Marsh

Marsh of empty Sorrow, and the multiform  
 Puddles of green and yellow Desperation !  
 Poor *George* ! — Thou wast known by Men, gazed on,  
 as the Spectacle of Comfort at the Noon Day,  
 and found steady in Well-doing from the Morning  
 to the Night ! — But so it is ! —  
 Man is a blundering Animal ;  
 and where martial Law is, there must be  
 Dissolution.  
 Much is it to thy fair Name's Honor, that in  
 an Age of Felony *de se*, thou wast  
 willing to wait by thy Appointment,  
 and make thy Exit like a Christian.



### In the grand Chapel.

To the much honoured Name  
 of G——, M—— of S . . . . .  
 who thought with Deliberation, and acted with  
 Independance, who abhorred a Partizan, as  
 much as he vilified a wary Drinker,  
 and cared as little for the *Agremens* of a Sinécure  
 under Government, as for the Distinction  
 of a Sopha when the C—— was dead under  
 the Table.  
 He was indeed a M——ster ! conversant with the  
 Life and Soul of State, not careful of its Trappings,  
 in Fellowship with the Heart's Blood of Cabinet  
 Manceuvres, not tolerant of a Cypher like  
 Insignificance ;  
 The Enemy of petty Meannesses, the Patron of  
 fair





whose Meridian of Life was warm and vivifying,  
 whose Decline was gentle, and mild.  
 Having missed a D——s, he contented himself with the  
 Lady of an Esq . . . e, and found in the Possession  
 of a wedded Trust, that a Man's Talking  
 and Acting are the Sum of  
 that Charm which secures the Fidelity of the Fair.  
 Eloquent without Variety, merry without Guile, and  
 fond of his Wife without Insipidity  
 or Distraction, he passed through Life, a Testimony  
 that Good-humour is entertaining, that  
 Candour is respected, and that Gallantry  
 and domestic Peace are sometimes  
 compatible.

To the Name, and to the Praise  
 of one, who, in a Life of Hurry and Intrigue, was studiously  
 observant of that Composure and good Manners,  
 which characterize the Knowledge  
 of a just Behaviour:

who preserving a Mean betwixt Indifference and Adulation,  
 met all Men with Complaisance, distributing to his Friends  
 his Affection, to the Public his Respect,  
 to those who admired him, his placid Thanks;  
 to the few, who had an Interest in endeavouring  
 to supplant him, his careless Forgiveness;  
 who, on the Stage of Imitation possessed original Talents,  
 and on that of Life's Varieties, discovered that  
 uniform Conduct, which is not formed upon

vain Novelty, but borrows from the  
Good and the Wise of every Age and Country.

J . . . . K . . . ble Esq.

to whom this Tribute is addressed,  
was eminent as an Actor, amiable as a Husband,  
and virtuous, not gaudily, but gracefully, as a Man.



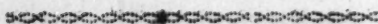
To bribe the Heralds of eternal  
Tongue, to decorate their Indexes with  
the Name of the here entomb'd, her several Husb—ds,  
and her several *Doux Amis* have clubbed  
their Thousands, whereof here stands the Proof.  
Her Tomb is indeed a Mausoleum ! if the Renown of  
the interred, and the Wealth of the Sepulchre  
can convey so reputable a Title.

What then remains, but that the Wanderer  
be told, that within this Structure of Porphyry  
and Alabaster, lies ——— C ———s of T . . . . . l,  
famed for Disdain of Virtue, for Segregation of intruding  
Fears, for Ridicule of Scruple, and Love of nothing  
but that *Gaieté de Cœur*, which she  
learnt in her Pupillage from the Lessons of her F——.  
She prayed, played, rode, walked, kissed, taunted, wept,  
and smiled, for the Possession of those she loved ;  
ceased not till she obtained them, rested not while she  
had them, had no Patience when she lost them ;  
till suffering one Good to obliterate another, she  
made the Want of Memory, the  
Want of Comparison,

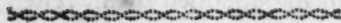
and

and so kept Terms with Quietness:  
Having struggled with all human Obstacles, and atchieved  
in her Victories more Feats than Fable gave  
her a Clue to, she is supposed to have  
died of the Night-mare, on the 3d of

— 179—.



To the Memory of  
— Earl F.....  
Who, half crazy, and half foolish, divided the Sum of his  
Wishes  
into Fourths, and obtained none of them.  
He wished to be divorced, and could not; he wished his  
Mistress to  
love him, and was disappointed; wished his  
C—tors to be mild, and was insulted for  
the Presumption; wished his Life to  
be respected, and lived to be totally forgotten.  
Having exiled himself from the Metropolis, and forsworn all  
Commerce with the Country, he lingered out  
a dull Existence in a decayed Mansion-house  
of his Ancestors, and died, as some Masons  
suppose, about 179—.



To attract the Reverence  
of Men, to merit the Tutelage of Angels, and to shew that  
Glory and great Deeds may be cœval  
with



with remotest Times, this Tomb is voluntarily  
erected, by the unanimous Consent of the three

Estates of the Realm, to the Memory  
of R . . . . . B . . . . . Sh . . . . . n, Esq.

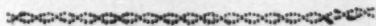
Who, eminent without Artifice, just without Pride,  
sanguine without Prejudice, eloquent without Deceit,  
faithful without Ostentation, and uniformly  
brave in the Contempt of personal Honors, and  
personal Wealth, arrived to a Degree of

Importance, which was almost dangerous in the Constitu-  
tion of G—— B——n; and in Moments when his single  
Voice might have made Factions triumphant, and  
confirmed the Tyranny of a designing Opposition, defended the  
Rights of his P——ce, and the Liberties of his Country.

As a Statesman, his Conduct was without Caprice,  
without Reserve, and free from that alternate Dominion of  
Confidence, and Alarm, which destroyed  
the Measures of his Predecessors.

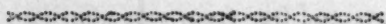
He knew the Talents, the Tempers, and the Views of Men,  
and, by ruling them with a cautious Regard, restored  
that Unanimity in the K——'s Councils,  
and that Patriotism in the Senate, which  
are alone the Means of giving Permanence  
to the Interests of a free Country.

Having repeatedly declined the Acceptance of higher Honors,  
he continued to be S—— of S—— to the year 18—,  
and died, as the truly great,  
ennobled with the Love of his Fellow-Citizens.

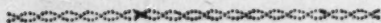


Here

Here lies,  
in the Hope of a mending Resurrection,  
—— Duke of ——  
who, perhaps was sillier, more troublesome,  
and less attended to than any P—r of  
his Class. As a H——,  
he was so truly insipid, that, should  
the Faith of Mahometanism be  
ratified,  
his Interest with the Houries will be scarcely  
worth a Groat. With little Desert,  
and much Inheritance,  
he died of a Fright on the 18th of March, 179—,  
and no one graced his Obsequies.



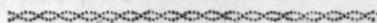
To commemorate the Name,  
Condition, and many Gentleman-like Qualities of  
Sir S..... G.....n,  
this Tablet is erected.  
It speaks him ingenuous, good-humoured, affable,  
and discerning; fond of his Friends,  
attentive to their Wants, tenacious of their Esteem,  
and in every Particular of his public  
and private Conduct, the Man of Honor, of Generosity,  
and of steady Attachment.



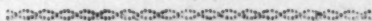
Fly from these Doors, ye gaping Train  
of Wonderers!—The Monument

of

of the *Capulets* was a Residence of hallowed  
Purity, when compared with the Sepulchre  
ye set your Eyes on ;  
for herein, in those Embraces which indeed *fester* with Disgrace  
incurable, lie the Remains of  
..... B....., Esq. and the Seducers  
of his Honor. He was profligate, treacherous,  
and worthless ; a Foe even to the Decencies of Simulation,  
and abandoned, in his last Moments, to that  
Shame, which sometimes denotes  
a Supereminence of Misconduct.



Men of all Trades ! Fraternities of  
every Persuasion, Adepts in the Rudiments of  
every Art, and would-be Licentiates in the  
Practice of every Profession !  
Attend !—Here lieth that Surgeon Dent-ist,  
the renowned P . t . . ce,  
who, after being dismissed with Marks of Outrage,  
from the several Occupations of Stitching,  
Weaving, Sewing, Grinding, Hedging,  
and Sparrow-Frightening, to the Annoyance of good  
Order, and his own considerable Detriment,  
was seized on the 28th of Nov. 179—, in an Attempt  
to obtrude himself on the Royal Household  
as Tooth-Drawer to the several Court-Departments,  
and died in the arms of Mrs. Margaret N———,  
on the 8th Day of the following Month.



Peace to thy Manes ! Thou wert she,  
 who, of all others, deserved, without a Jot of artificial  
 Encomium, the Reputation of being perfect !  
 Reader !

Wheresoever she dwelt, though for an Instant, the Memory of  
 that chosen

Spot was restored to the Minds of all who had waited  
 on her thither, more strongly by her Presence,  
 than by the substantial Proofs of its Identity.

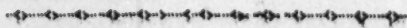
Wheresoever she addressed her Charities, they were the  
 Harbingers, not only of Fortune, but Health.

Wheresoever she addressed her Vows, they sanctified  
 the Prayer of her Heart, and taught that  
 Language of Faithfulness, and Devotion, which is due to the  
 Author of Existence.

P——fs Aug . . . a

Beheld the World as an unfinished Portrait, whereon  
 with the Pencil of Benevolence she esteemed it her Delight  
 to complete the Likeness of Perfection :

To this End, she gave to Penury the Supply  
 it needed, to Sickness the Medicine it sued for,  
 to Modesty the Recompense it dared not ask,  
 and to good Deeds the Glory they deserved ;  
 and having lived to make all within the Measure of  
 her Bounty as happy as the Dispensations  
 of her Creator permitted, she died,  
 and is numbered with the Blessed.





To the Memory of

Lord S.....

who, for Want of Apprehension, Abundance of  
Curiosity, and Prominence of Features,  
was the Man the most sought after in his Day.  
He was crowded to Death with Honours, which, by a lucky  
Alliance, were multiplied from the four  
Quarters of m—st—l Liberality;  
and finding, so say his Intimates, that he must perish by  
Superfluity, called together his Relations  
after a Cabinet Dinner, and gave up the  
Ghost, with a patient Simper, in the  
Arms of the Earl of C——, on the 7th of Dec. 1797.

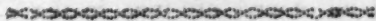


To the Name, Honors, and other  
royal-like Remembrances of

— D——s of C.....!

Hadst thou been wise as at the first, discreet as at the  
first, the Frequenter of good Matrons, the Pattern  
of modest Wives, the Foe to the Riots  
of thy Kinsmen, as at the first,  
the Remainder of thy Years had not deducted  
from that high Praise, which marked the Widowhood  
of H——, and did Credit to the Dignity of  
P——s.

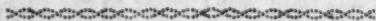
Ob. Mar. 11. 1798.



To the Shade or  
 Substance, if any there be left  
 of — Earl of S.....  
 who was more mad than ingenious, more comical  
 than tiresome, and more the Friend of Vanity  
 than the Enemy of good Behaviour.  
 He was by Turns a Courtier, a Recluse, and a Patriot;  
 always eager in his Pursuits, always baffled,  
 and always the Sport of those merry Fellows,  
 who were busy to spoil his own.  
 Having lived with some Credit, as an extraordinary  
 Man, he finished his Career with little public Wailing, as an  
 ordinary Victim to that dreadful  
 though customary Fatality of dying  
 in one's Bed.



Sacred to the Memory  
 of Lady — P.....  
 whose Story was sorrowful, whose Mind was impatient,  
 whose Life  
 was a Comment of Punishment  
 on the Shame of a —, whose  
 Death was an Appeal to Providence for Mercy  
 and Deliverance after a Series of wearying Afflictions.



Jockies, attune your Horfewhips,  
 mistaken knowing ones, accord your Lamentation,  
 and ye who, of all others, are used to the Uproar of Turf-  
 Harmony,

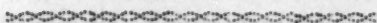
Cryers



Cryers of Horse-Lifts, join in the Song ;  
and solemnize the Loss of  
R—— Earl of B——.

He was a comely Youth, Son of a comely Mother, and  
promised to be the Father of a comely Offspring :  
But vain is Heritage, vain is Possession, vain is  
Reversion, and vain the Progress of all three,  
when the Rowel of a Spur can pierce to the  
Snapping of the very Heart-Strings.

Reader, he was the *Gilderoy* of Fortune's Favourites :  
She loved him for his Courage, his Fickleness,  
and his Merriment ; but though she served  
him in the Sum Total of his lucky Calculations,  
she abbreviated his Life by some thrice  
twenty Years, and jilted him, most  
provokingly, when he just  
wanted to be respectable.



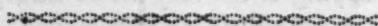
To the Remembrance of one  
Who was —— and no ——, Wife and no Wife, Princess  
and no Princess, sought, yet shunned,  
courted, yet disclaimed ; the Queen of all Parties,  
yet the Grace of none ; the Theme of Wonder,  
Curiosity, and submissive Respect, yet  
the constant Subject of Doubt, Reserve, and Apprehension.

Mrs. F——

was fond of Sovereignty, and obtained it ; fond of the  
World's Friendship, and secured it ; fond of that best  
Courage, the Courage of being unabash'd,  
and contrived to exercise it safely.

Without

Without a Marriage, she was esteemed a Bride,  
with the Forfeiture of an Ambition to be royal,  
she was admitted to its Privileges on Courtesy;  
with all Men's private Conviction to the contrary,  
she was publicly presumed to be P—— of W——.  
But her fictitious Honours were obliterated with  
her Life : each ended in a Miscarriage.



In Testimony of the extraordinary  
Life, and extraordinary Manners of  
the Earl of I——,  
this Marble is erected.

He was ever in a Hurry, yet ever slow; ever de-  
sirous of Changes, yet ever fixed to the Point;  
ever diversified in the Forms of his Temper,  
yet ever returning to the same  
reiterated Queerness, which distinguished him  
from a Child.

Seemingly wealthy, yet oppressed with Want; seem-  
ingly humble, yet sick with Pride; he  
was in Life a Pattern of Singularity,  
and in Death the Image of that  
tumultuous State of Mind, which contends with Recollection.



To the Memory of  
Lord Viscount D——n,  
Who was formed by his Father to that Honour which is the  
Character of Greatness; who added to it that  
Subtlety



Subtlety of Penetration, which distinguishes  
an elegant Mind ; and from every Virtue,  
and every Ornament which give Lustre to  
Nobility, compos'd a Train of Conduct  
in all the Offices of Life, which dignified himself, and  
scattered Blessings on all around him.



Death, thou art the scurvy Epitome of d—ned  
Infidelity !

Grave, thou art cold, wearisome,  
and baser, than he, who opened thee !  
Fly ! Vanish ! Disappear ! ye vile and odious  
Refuse of Nature's Dastards, who gape on  
me with miscreant Grins, and taunt the Holdfast  
on my Limbs, which saves you from my Gripe !

I am the Duchess Dowager of A——.

Mad, miserable, and merciless, yet with Melancholy  
so worn to Nothingness, that I am scarcely worth  
trucking against a mutilated Crab  
of a Week old. I have been powerful in  
my Day, but of that enough !——As a Wife, and a Mother,  
has the Sun seen my Like ? Oh ! for a little Life  
again ! My Kingdom for a little Life !

The Isle of M—, with all its Seignories, for a Dance  
in the Upper World ! Where is B—shop George ?

Where is my bonny Duke ?

All flat and unserviceable !——Then, be it so !

That I have been first of the M—y's, first

of

of the Heireffes of S——, and first, nay  
*strangest* of my Sex, I am content to  
 recollect. I will moulder with Patience.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Figure of the deceased on a Pedestal : Ru-  
 mour holding over the Head, a Fool's Cap,  
 with leaden H——s. *Fama loquitur.*

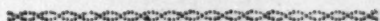
What, art thou caught at last, Old Boy !  
 Verger, tell the Gentlemen, that this is the  
 luckless he, G—— Earl of . . . . . ,  
 a handsome Gentleman, yet *that's not much*,  
 who, wedded to two Wives, with pretty  
 decent Auspices contrived to catch them  
 at those incontinent Pranks which the Bard sweetly sings that  
 the Venetian Ladies are ashamed to shew  
 their Husbands !——Oh Booby ! Willing Lord !  
 Thy Temper, and not the Handkerchief ! Thy  
 Phrenzies, and not L—— S——, or his H—— of Y——  
 were the great Witchcraft which hath undone thee !  
 Why wert thou dull to this Discovery, and at  
 War with Penitence ! Reader ! That the noble Earl  
 was pointed at in Life was half the Fault of  
 his Cara Spofa's ! That he is contemptible  
 in Death, is the Consequence of  
 that steady Incapacity to better his own Fortune,  
 which is wisely inflicted on the undeserving.

=====

In

In this Remnant of a leathern Bottle  
are deposited the Ashes, and Dirt enough  
in Conscience are they, of  
Sir A—— H——,

Whose Honors graced him as a *Resurgam* adorns  
the Hatchment of a Blasphemer. He was  
contemptible in Obscurity, base in Mediocrity;  
and when dignified, became the Object of  
that public Indignation, which public Shame  
inflicts on the Unworthy.



If it be possible to struggle with a Shroud,  
to loose the Wrist-bands, and the Breast-bands, which  
imprison our Corfes, and to break through the Barrier,  
which separates Men's Bones from public  
Examination,

Come forth, and stand to thy Defence, Lord M—— !

If all be true that is alledged of thee, if the half be  
taking Place of those Ills which thou hast left  
behind thee, if the Thousandth Share  
of thy Contrivances be completed to their seeming  
Purpose ; thou art not dead ! thou  
art in Plight much worthier of Pity,  
for thou hast travelled to thy Shame, governed to thy  
Condemnation, and been discovered to thy Overthrow  
for ever.



To the Memory  
of Dr. P——, Bishop of Dr——re,  
whose Earnestness in doing well was equalled by  
the Success of his Affiduity;  
whose Worthiness in the Cause of Virtue was scarcely  
surpassed by the Reverence, which endeared  
him to Mankind. Having  
lived with Piety, taught with Zeal, and discharged the Duties  
of his Profession  
with unremitted Industry, he died in the Possession  
of the See of A——gh, in the Year 18—  
lamented as generally as he was beloved.



Alas, Sir Richard P——r A——n !  
Peppered by thy own Discontents, peppered by the  
Taunts of thy Friends, peppered by the Bearer of the Mace,  
peppered by the Ch——r !  
Thou hast done well to die ! for in so doing, thy  
Pepper hath lost its *Gout*, and with nought  
again shall it be peppered ! Ye Seraphs in Cold  
Stone, renew the Song !  
Reader, he was honest and brave, pleasant and  
ingenious, consistent and courteous ; but  
would we had an *Hiatus* ! He was dull, insufferably  
dull, slow, incurably slow ; bewildered, incontinently  
bewildered. That he should die  
in the Exercise of his Office, was as well adapted  
a Thing as that the B—p of E—— should  
have been shrouded in his Sermons ;



for if it be human to err, therein he err'd; if  
it be Christian-like to repent, therein  
he repented.

Ob. May 11, 1789.



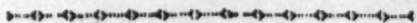
Coach-Builders, Curricule-Builders,  
Harness-Devisers, and Wheel-Patentees,  
deplore your Loss. Your Colonel is no more !  
Here beneath this rough-hewn Stone, •  
Call'd from Life without a Groan,  
In piteous Case he lies at length;  
Sunk is all his manly Beauty,  
Perish'd all his *martial Duty*,  
Wither'd all his prosp'rous Strength !

Colonel .....

was one of those happy few, in whom the General,  
the Serjeant, the Drummer, and the Suttling Wench  
had set to their Seal, to certify to the World  
that he was a Soldier.

Campaigns had he seen many, Dangers had he fought  
with dire, Troubles had he made easy, Atchievements had he  
crowned with Conquest, and the Enemy's  
Muskets had he brought into Contempt:

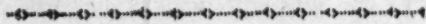
Yet, why ? He was sentenced to die, like Sisera,  
by the Hand of a Woman, and, in Consequence  
of that Destiny, expired at the Midnight  
of the 1st of January 1796, in the Arms of Mrs. —,  
with his Head where his Heels should be.



Thy Stone is plain, no swollen-cheek'd  
 Cherub to adorn it; thy Grave is narrow,  
 no gaping Void to solicit the Comfort of a  
 Mate: the Railing round thy Tomb has  
 no bedecked Escutcheon! Harry!  
 this should not be!

For thy *Chair*, thou hast a Bed and a Pillow;  
 for the Shouts of thy Party, thou hast a *sombre* Silence;  
 for thy Consequence in the Senate, thou  
 hast nothing left but thy Consequence to the Worms.

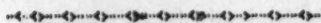
Harry H——se  
 was a Friend to that Heroism of Free-thinking, which  
 scorns the Sale, aye, of a Cellar full of Madeira even to the  
 Sov——gn himself,  
 when the Bargain is struck to the *hampering* of the  
 conscientious Affections: He loved the Weal of his Country,  
 honored the true Whig Policy, abhorred septennial  
 Parliaments, stood Candidate, and was elected for S—d, and  
 never vacated his Seat, flinched from  
 the good old Cause, adulterated his Politics, suffered  
 his Temper to be soured, or in his convivial  
 Irregularities exclaimed *No Fox*, to the  
 Hour of his Death, which surprised him, after a  
 Feast, at the B— Tavern, as he dosed over the Gazette.



Hapless Fair!  
 Thy Father was of reasonable Mould! Why wert not thou!  
 Thy Mother could dissipate Chagrin!  
 Why could'st not thou! Something, from Infancy

to

to old Age lay heavy on thy Brow,  
 and withdrew thee from earthly Comfort;  
 yet now thou art happy, thy Disquiet is no more,  
 thy Understanding is perfect, thy Mind is as the  
 Mind of Angels.  
 — Dutcheſs of ..... died, with that tumultuous  
 Pain, which had ever continued to afflict her, on the 11th of  
 March 18—



Heralds, attend !  
 Ye, who ſcatter Trophies o'er the Dead, who  
 on their Coffins nail the Pageantry of Title,  
 and rub up mould'ring Archives, to find wherewith  
 to blazon forth their Anceſtry,  
 wait, in Order ſolemn, and in Trappings fit, on  
 the Remains of the Dutcheſs Dowager of B——.  
 She had in her Veins the Blood of B—k—ley and of Bot——t,  
 in her *Demarche* the Greatneſs of the Queen of Sheba,  
 in the Fire of her Eye, the Pout of her Lip,  
 and the Bend of her Neck, the Maſteſty  
 of Cleopatra, the Spirit of Margaret of Anjou, and the  
 I——ce of Joan of Arc.  
 She was pregnant with Nobility from the Crown of the Skull  
 to the Point of the Toe, all good and honorable Stuff,  
 fit to make Dukes of—yet ſhe died,  
 ſhe was entombed, and ſhe is, Peace to her Manes,  
 by this Time humble.



To

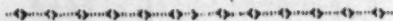
To the Memory of Lord M——y,  
whose Heart only is here deposited, within an Ivory  
Dice-Box :

His Body was left at Spa, to satisfy the Whims  
of some I—— Friends, who loved his Free-living,  
and profited by his *Nonchalance*.



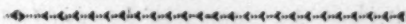
Oh, ho ! Sir J— D—— !  
Art thou but a Man of Clay ? but a Son of Adam ?  
but a Mass of Insensibility ?  
but a Portraiture of human Destiny, a condemned and solitary  
Carcase ?

READER,  
if thou hast aught of thy Mother's Milk, aught  
of the Tenderness of human Nature, thou  
wilt weep thyself into Laughter, at the  
Sorriness of this Sight !  
He had Coaches, yet they serve him not, Chariots,  
yet they lend him not a Hand, Sulkies, yet  
they open not a Door to his Deliverance.  
Where are thy Horses, and their Caparisons, thy  
Footmen, and their stately amble, thy  
woollen Surtout, and the Star that glittered thereupon ?  
All Rottenness, and Rags !  
Impatient to obtain the Order of the Bath, and so become  
the Wearer of double Trappings, Sir J—— petitioned  
the Throne, and died of a broken Heart, on the  
8th of February 1792, in Consequence of a Disappointment.





In Testimony of that Worth,  
 which accompanies the Progress of Dignity, and  
 gives Comeliness to the Symbols of high Rank,  
 this Stone is erected to Dr. M——, A—— of C——,  
 whose Life, from the early Period of that juvenile Decorum,  
 which first made it worthy of Imitation, to the perfect  
 Excellence,  
 which in its latter Season distinguished it, with incomparable  
 Praise,  
 was benevolent and sincere, faithful and submissive;  
 free from the Foibles of an inconstant Temper,  
 and fraught with every Virtue, which endears the Attachments  
 of Society. As a Prelate,  
 he owed his Elevation to the glorious Privilege  
 of having deserved it. As a Man, he derived his Greatness  
 from that inestimable Fountain of true Honor,  
 the Love and the Gratitude of his Fellow Creatures:  
 He lived to be old without Infirmary, and died  
 to rise in Immortality, with the sure Hope of Re-compence.



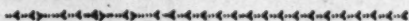
Spectator!  
 wonder not at this Wreck! No longer since than Yesterday,  
 the little Portion of her that Canker had left found  
 was barbarously stolen by some intoxicated  
 young Men, and the Use they have put it-to, no  
 Soul can tell.

Mother W——r!

Thy Throne was gorgeous, thy Retinue was graceful,  
 thy Trade was brisk, thy comings in were well enough!

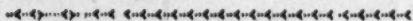
Yet

Yet thou wert a B—— in Grain ; with Art to subdue  
the Stoic, Shamelessness to surfeit the Epicurean,  
and a Tongue of Slander to out-flourish  
the first Disciples of the most eloquent Schools,  
thou wert worthy of the *Justitia*, the Noose, and the Faggot.  
— The Body of this celebrated Woman was found in her  
own Alley, on the 8th of June 1790, stripped and mutilated,  
and though covered with Labels of various Names,  
neither the Cause, nor the Perpetrator of the Mischief  
could ever be discovered.



—— C——fs of C——de  
had but little Peace in the Days of her Tyrant Lord,  
though her Conduct was amiable, and her Manners  
enchanting.

She survived him to the Joy of all who knew her,  
and Providence, in Consideration of her tedious Sufferings,  
bestowed on her that Evening of Serenity,  
which is the Beauty of human Life.



—— Earl of D——  
was so unprincipled a —— in every Office of ordinary  
Life, that the nearest Relation he had, and  
whom, of all others, the outward Decency of moderately  
good Conduct would have seduced into Affection,  
took up Arms against him, and published his  
Disgraces to the World.

He

He was false to every Interest of Policy and Honour, ashamed  
 even of the Semblance of meaning well, and so superior  
 to the most studied Adepts in Infamy,  
 that every separate Sin, which he made his own,  
 begat a thousand others, even before its Purpose  
 was completed. He died in a — of stagnated Water,  
 and was left unburied by the Inhabitants  
 of —, though his Person and Rank were universally known.

\*\*\*\*\*

To the Name and shadowy Honors  
 of V — G —,  
 who, from being silly, became vain; from being rich,  
 became extravagant; from Flattery, grew troublesome;  
 from Losses, grew uneasy; from unkind Usage,  
 retreated into Contempt. Had he loved  
 Politics less, and Peace more, pursued the Road of  
 Understanding with some little Pains, and quitted  
 the Mazes of Calculation with some little  
 Resolution, he had not been a Victim  
 to Deuze Ace, and the Want of a Pair Royal.

xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

Patience make it easy to thee,  
 and light as thy own good Humour be the Turf  
 that covers thee.

The Honourable Mrs. N —  
 was virtuous, and fair, though she scolded, and was perverse;  
 Though she spake her Mind freely, she was discreet in  
 the main; though she plagued her Lord, she  
 seldom disgraced him; though she studied her own Convenience,  
 she loved to make others cheerful.  
 Having breathed the ep — pal Air of F —, till she languished  
 for Variety, she got leave to retire to Scarborough,  
 but died on the Journey.

To the Memory of  
A—— Earl of S——;  
who, valuing Life by the Sum of its Accommodations,  
and numbering his Days by the Comforts they produced,  
married to please his Fancy, lived amicably with  
his Friends to gratify his Taste, and died,  
when his Sand was out, to shew that  
Gentleness of Disposition, which governed him from his  
Childhood to his Grave. He was sincere,  
affable, and entertaining ; neither assumed Superiority,  
nor yielded to Servitude ; but taking all Things  
as he found them, and mending them where he could,  
met Variety with an uniform Temper, and shewed that  
to live without Uneasiness was to prepare  
for a succeeding Dissolution.

Shabby is the Sepulchre, and dark its Entrance,  
which shrouds from the World's Eye — Duke of ———.  
He was a Pattern of true Wisdom ; sparing in his Diet,  
sparing in his Wardrobe, sparing in outward Shew,  
sparing in inward Greatness :  
Yet, like other Men, he had Vanities to indulge,  
Propensities to pay for, and Follies to be—ruined  
with. Witness, ye Stables, which he revered,  
ye Horses, whom he rank'd above himself, that  
in his Heart there was no Void, when Service was  
due to you ; that in his Income there was  
no Refuse, when your Glories were incomplete.  
With Avarice, he became a *Pauper*—more the Wonder !  
With Insensibility, he was thought worthy of  
Compassion—more the Pity !



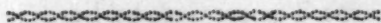
He died in — Castle, on the 11th of December 1810,  
lamented by all, whom he had duped.



Oh, C——s of S—— !

Why, with such Prettiness, were you devoid of Understanding ?  
why, with such a Talent at Expence,  
were you in Want of Wealth ? why, with such  
Profusion of Magnificence, were you fearful, at  
every Hour, of a terrible Consummation ?  
That your Lord was unwise, and you innocent ; that he  
was positive, and you complying ; that each of you  
was proud of Distinction, fond of Praise,  
and impatient of Rebuke, has been lamentably  
true ; and to that, oh, high-born Dame, are you sorrowfully  
indebted for an early Passport to the Country  
of Silence, the Water of Oblivion, and the nightly  
Court of Disquietude incurable.

Ob. 15 May, 1796.



When shall we Three rise again ?

Ah ! never sure in George's Reign !

This Stone is an honest, tho' but a cold Memorial  
in Remembrance of a Trio of Worthies, who departed this Life  
all with the same Lamentation, all after the  
same Sickness,  
all at the same Moment.

— W——f——ce, — M——quis of G——, and  
— Lord Viscount B——m

Were pleasant Men, and comely: what the First  
wanted in Stature, he had in Zeal and Fidelity;  
what the Second wanted in Correctness, he  
maintained

maintained in Compliance; what the Third  
wanted in the Progress of Inheritance, he made  
Amends for in sleepless Activity.

W——ce was of good men, the surest; G——m was of  
obliging M——quises, the most attentive; B——m  
was of good-humoured V——ts, the  
worthiest of Panegyric.

But alas! heavily be the Hour howl'd, their  
Meteor lost its Fires, their eastern Star was  
extinguished: the Brethren three were enveloped  
in Darkness, mourned unheard, groped  
unassisted; and fell, ah pitiless *Atropos*!  
in the Puddle of Honour's Extinction,  
gave up the Ghost, and were  
forgotten.

Obeunt June 3, 1791.

To the Memory of  
the D——s of Ham——n,  
who, with the Temper and the Form of an Angel,  
encountered Uneasiness, and compelled  
Adoration; united all Hearts that were  
interested in well-doing, governed  
every Influence that favoured  
Virtue, and in blessing all whom she knew,  
had a Place in the Memory of her  
Survivors, and in the Record  
of those whose Departure she outlived,  
which the vain, the thoughtless, and the  
capricious can never partake of.

Ob. 11 Aug. 1841.



BOOKS.

